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VOL. II NO. 329

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1947.

Price 20 Cents

DEATH TOLL IN TRAIN CRASH MOUNTS TO 31

Today's Race Tips

(BY "THE TURF")

1st Race

Kelly
Jinx
Airtel
Outsider:—Rosebud.

2nd Race

V.J. Day
Thunderbolt
Jeep Lee
Outsider:—Rose Emma.

3rd Race

National Congress
Miami Beauty
Arabian Moon
Outsider:—Pencok.

4th Race

Sunny
Happy Season
Hostile Witness
Outsider:—Jadestone.

5th Race

Daisy Bell
Norse Queen
Lily
Outsider:—Ailborne.

6th Race

Tunny
Burgmaster
Canary
Outsider:—Kookaburra.

7th Race

Avalon
Flying Arrow
Peggy
Outsider:—Golden Wheel.

Plane Crashes In Flames

Salt Lake City, Oct. 24.—A four-engine transport plane, flying from Los Angeles to Denver, crashed in Bryce Canyon, Southern Utah, the United States Airlines announced tonight.

The pilot said by radio that the tail section of his plane was burning and he was attempting a forced landing. It was stated tonight by the district manager of the United States Airlines.

He said that the pilot was unable to land and the plane crashed, and was apparently burned.

The plane was carrying 46 passengers and a crew of four.

An eye-witness said tonight that there were no survivors from the crash.

A witness at Bryce Canyon airport said that the plane, trailing smoke and flames when it crashed, burned out completely after it struck the ground.—Reuter.

Destructive Fires

Bar Harbor, Maine, Oct. 24.—The fires which practically wiped out Bar Harbor, the holiday town of millionaires, and six other New England communities, have caused more than \$20,000,000 damage, and cost five lives throughout the New England states.—Reuter.

EDITORIAL

Bold Social Service Plan

MUCH of the Labour Government's domestic legislation has been, and promises still to be, highly controversial. In one case, Nationalisation; another, the proposed reform of the House of Lords. To many this tinkering with the constitutional rights and privileges of the Upper House appears to be an affront. Opponents are certain to make strong points out of whether anything of real value will result from amending legislation which has stood the test of time, and also of the fact that the Labour Government has no direct mandate from the electorate to bring about constitutional changes. This type of legislation, as already noted, is explosive in its effects upon the different shades of political thought within the British Isles. But in the field of social service, the Government is pursuing a programme which is commanding general respect. One far-reaching plan which has now advanced to the concrete stage is the building of the first of the satellite towns intended to absorb surplus population from the seriously overcrowded cities such as London and Glasgow. Stevenage, the first centre on which work has started, typifies the contribution these satellites will make towards curing congestion and wretched

35 Seamen Rescued

Monterey, Calif., 24.—The United States Coast Guard cutter Minnetonka reported early today the rescue of 35 seamen who had taken to lifeboats after the Richfield Oil Company tanker Sparrow's Point caught fire following a collision shortly after midnight.

The Sparrow's Point and the Canadian motorship Manx Fisher collided in a dense fog 15 miles off the central California coast. Four crew members were reported missing and it was feared might still be on board the burning tanker.—Associated Press.

AMBASSADOR IN CUSTODY

"Safety" Measure

London, Oct. 24.—The former Brazilian Ambassador to Moscow and his Embassy staff are to be taken into custody and allowed to leave the Russian capital only when the safety and safe conduct of members of the Soviet Embassy in Brazil are secured, Moscow Radio reported tonight.

(Brazil broke off diplomatic relations with Russia last Tuesday.) The Radio declared: "According to reports reaching the Minister of Foreign Affairs of the USSR, the staff of the Soviet Embassy in Rio de Janeiro have recently been subjected to insults and attacks by hoodlums operating near the building of the Soviet Embassy."

"The Brazilian authorities facilitated these attacks and encouraged the hoodlums. These reports are causing great indignation among the Soviet public."

"With a view to ensuring the safety of the former Brazilian Ambassador and the staff of the Brazilian Embassy in Moscow, the appropriate Soviet organs have given instructions for them to be taken under surveillance and for permission to be given to them to leave Moscow only after the security of the staff of the Soviet Embassy and their safe departure from Brazil have been ensured."

The Radio, quoting a Tass message from Montevideo, declared that on October 22, M. Sokolov, the Soviet Charge d'Affaires, and the First Secretary to the Russian Embassy in Rio de Janeiro, were attacked as they left a car.

Bad eggs and stones were thrown at them, the report alleged, and among those injured was M. Sokolov's five-year-old son.

The Brazilian envoy to the Soviet Union is Senhor Mario de Pimental Brandao.—Reuter.

Rangoon Hurricane

Rangoon, Oct. 24.—Several hundred persons were left homeless when winds of hurricane force demolished more than 200 dwellings in the Rangoon river delta town of Myaungmya.—Associated Press.

Several Women Victims

SHOCKING SCENES

London, Oct. 24.—A suburban electric train speeding through a heavy London fog crashed into the rear of another packed train near South Croydon station today killing 31 passengers and injuring 63 in Britain's worst rail disaster for two years.

Crowded to the doors with standing passengers, the leading train was inching its way through the mist when the second thundered into it with a splintering crash.

The first two coaches of the second train was telescoped, their roofs ripped open and passengers flung through the air on to the railway embankment.

One of the women victims, who numbered at least nine—was flung under the wheels of another train. Some bodies were badly mutilated and eight hours after the crash only 19 of the dead were identified.

Fifty-five ambulances, a number of police cars and more than 100 firemen were rushed to the scene where rescuers worked frantically with oxy-acetylene torches and axes to remove screaming victims trapped in the wreckage.

ONLY ONE SURVIVOR

In one compartment only one of 11 passengers survived. An iron bolt had run through his arm and his foot was trapped under a smashed seat. When firemen freed him he smiled gratefully and asked for a cigarette.

Croydon firemen jacked up one end of a carriage to remove two people trapped under the springs, but both were dead.

One of the men, his arm broken, spurred immediate attention and ordered first aid workers to attend to worse cases.

An occupant of the fourth coach of the second train described the crash. "We were about half a mile on the London side of Purley when there were three sharp jolts and the carriages began to sway. People in my compartment were thrown on top of each other."

"When the train stopped, we could not see what was happening because of fog—visibility was only a few yards."

"Passengers were pulling seats out of carriages to make the injured more comfortable. There were cries of 'mind the live rail'."—Associated Press.

BODIES SCATTERED

Reuter, in a description of the disaster, reports there was a blinding flash and a crash. The last two coaches of the leading train were thrown off the tracks and the first two coaches of the following train were splintered, smashed and telescoped. The driver was killed.

The coaches hung at a sharp angle over the edge of an embankment above a suburban street.

One woman was flung out from the first train under the wheels of the second. Portions of bodies were scattered in all directions on the track.

Some hundred ambulances hurried to the scene and from houses bordering the line, housewives answered the cries of the injured, which came through the swirling fog, ran out with blankets, hot water and sheets, which they tore up for bandages.

A passing bus skidded to a standstill and the driver and conductor leaped out and smashed down the railings to make a path for the rescuers.

Some of the passengers with less serious injuries went back to the line immediately after their injuries had been dressed and helped with the more serious cases.

Firemen, who cut through the wreckage with oxy-acetylene flame cutters, described the behaviour of the injured and the other passengers as "absolutely magnificent."

"Many housewives have no sheets, tea or milk left," a fireman said. "They were wonderful. They rescued many and kept up the morale."

An appeal was launched for sheets to replace those torn up by the cutters, who cannot buy more without surrendering clothing coupons.

A woman who lives opposite the scene of the collision said: "There was a terrific crash. I ran to the window and saw two coaches wrecked and hanging over the embankment. We got out one young girl. Soon after we had laid her on a stretcher she died. There were lots of young women on the train and we could see them wedged under the wreckage."

(Continued on Page 12)

Bradman & Co. Flog Indian Bowling

(BY K. S. DULEEPSINHJI, REUTER'S SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT)

Adelaide, Oct. 24.—The Indian bowling was ineffective on the easy-paced Adelaide wicket today. The medium pace bowlers had 160 runs scored off them without securing a single wicket.

The Indian bowling had its first test on a typical Australian wicket, although today's differed from the old Australian wickets when I was here 18 years ago. This wicket was similar to that at Brabourne, Bombay.

Amarnath and his team now realise how important is the placing of the field on Australian wickets against players not afraid to go for the bowling. That South Australia scored 319 runs in five hours will convince Amarnath that the placing of the field is most important.

The batsmen were on top all day and often toyed with the Indian bowling.

Nichols and Craig laid the foundation of the big score, and Bradman carried on by scoring 100 in an hour and 40 minutes. Amarnath and Phadkar did not bowl a single ball to Bradman, and Hanrahan sent down only four overs while Don was scoring his century.

Amarnath should have put on Phadkar or himself at one end as soon as Bradman entered. India's captain relied on spin against

Miners Trickle Back To Work

Edinburgh, Oct. 24.—Miners who have been on strike in the Scottish pits against delays in negotiations for £1 a week wage increases were trickling back to work today and resumption of normal operations was expected by Monday.

Lord Hyndley, chairman of the National Coal Board had warned that there would be no further talks on the wage claims until all the miners were back at work.

Thirteen of the pits resumed today, although six more collieries joined the strikers, making a total of 86 pits wholly or partly idle as against 93 mines on Thursday. Loss of production since Monday has been 134,000 tons.

The workers complain that their "take home" pay amounts to only £4-7-0 a week. The National Coal Board has agreed to consider a Nov. 5 claims for a £1 increase.—Associated Press.

TRUMAN TO MAKE CRUCIAL SPEECH

Washington, Oct. 24.—President Truman was expected to warn the American people in a half-hour speech that unless Congress acts swiftly in the special session on November 17, there may be an economic disaster at home and abroad.

The White House spokesman said today that the President's speech was likely to prove one of the most important of his career and would give the United States the frankest outline of political and economic problems they have yet received.

The President will set a timetable for Congress action to deal with funds of more than \$1,000,000,000 on these lines:

1.—The Foreign Affairs and Banking and Currency Committees will begin hearings simultaneously on November 10 on the aid programme and the price situation.

2.—Both Houses will meet on November 17 and receive a message from the White House, which the President is expected to deliver in person to a joint session.

3.—On November 18, the Appropriations Committees of both Chambers will also start hearings.

4.—The aid programme and the funds for occupied areas, particularly Germany, should be approved before Christmas.

Even this date may make it impossible to avoid some breakdown in supplies to Italy, but it is hoped for a fairly strong assurance that funds will be forthcoming which will avert serious political repercussions.

PRICE LEGISLATION

5.—Congress will go into recess for 10 days or a fortnight over Christmas and according to the President's plan, will tackle price legislation after the new year.

The Committees should, by that time, have finished this phase of their work and completed bill will be ready for open debate.

6.—As the stop-gap programme is out of the way, the Committee will tackle the Marshall plan itself.

The debate on the plan should open before the end of January, raising hopes that it can be completed by March 31 at the latest.

State Department officials make no secret of the fact that the \$42,000,000 stop-gap plan is an "absolute minimum" and may have to be increased before Congress returns.

An official of the Department said: "Interim aid will not increase long-range productivity—it is just a measure to keep the ship afloat until repairs are made."

Of stop-gap aid, France will get about \$50,000,000 and Italy about \$20,000,000.

Manchuria Situation Practically Hopeless

Nanking, Oct. 24.—The opinions of foreign military observers in the capital today are unanimous in that the military situation for the Government forces in Manchuria is practically hopeless.

These opinions, following closely the statement of the Minister of National Defence, General Pui Chung-hai, early in the week saying that "the war in Manchuria was likely to continue indefinitely," and the Premier, General Chiang Chun's, summary of the Government's position conceding the Communists with the control of 80 per cent of Manchuria, all confirm the pessimistic feeling which is prevailing in Government and military circles here.

"Even if the much lauded and debated American aid is granted to China, the immediate effect on the Manchurian war will be very small," said one highly placed observer with over 15 years experience of Chinese affairs.

"It will bolster morale but will not win the war. Even if the United States decided tomorrow to grant financial and military aid to China and American industry turned over to wartime production, it would be over six months before the first rounds of ammunition reaches Nationalist rifles in Manchuria," the observer continued.

CHAOTIC DISLOCATION

"The chaotic dislocation of communications in Manchuria is the deciding factor."

"I have seen photographs of hundreds of miles stretches of railway burning from end to end."

"This is the biggest handicap the Government has to face in Manchuria. These sleepers cannot be replaced as Government officials say that the reserves have been used up and there is no possibility of replacements for many months."

"The shortage is most acute and on the railways that the Government claimed to have repaired."

The sleepers are used over three yards apart, thus limiting their carrying capacity.

"With winter coming on, reconstruction work will be brought to a standstill shortly."

Speaking on American military aid granted to China to date, an adviser described it as "junk" which had been rotting on the Pacific islands before passing into Chinese hands.

(Continued on Page 12)

NYLON NEWS!

JUST UNPACKED:—
SHEERER BUT STRONGER

NYLONS

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20 DENIER

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15 DENIER

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TO-DAY**WIKI**At 2.30, 5.15,
7.20 & 9.30 p.m.LAUGH! SCREAM!
ROAR!with
**RED
SKELTON**as he bluffs his way
into the heart of a
beautiful blonde**"The Show-Off"****MARILYN MAXWELL**
MARJORIE MAIN - VIRGINIA O'BRIEN
EDDIE "ROCHESTER" ANDERSON - LEON AMESScreen Play by George Wells
Adapted from the Play by George Kelly
Directed by HARRY BEAUMONT - Produced by ALBERT LEWIS
ADDED: LATEST METRO-NEWS— TO-MORROW MORNING AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY —
LANA TURNER • JOHN GARFIELD in
"THE POSTMAN ALWAYS RINGS TWICE"
An M-G-M Picture—At Reduced Prices

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FOUR SHOWS AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

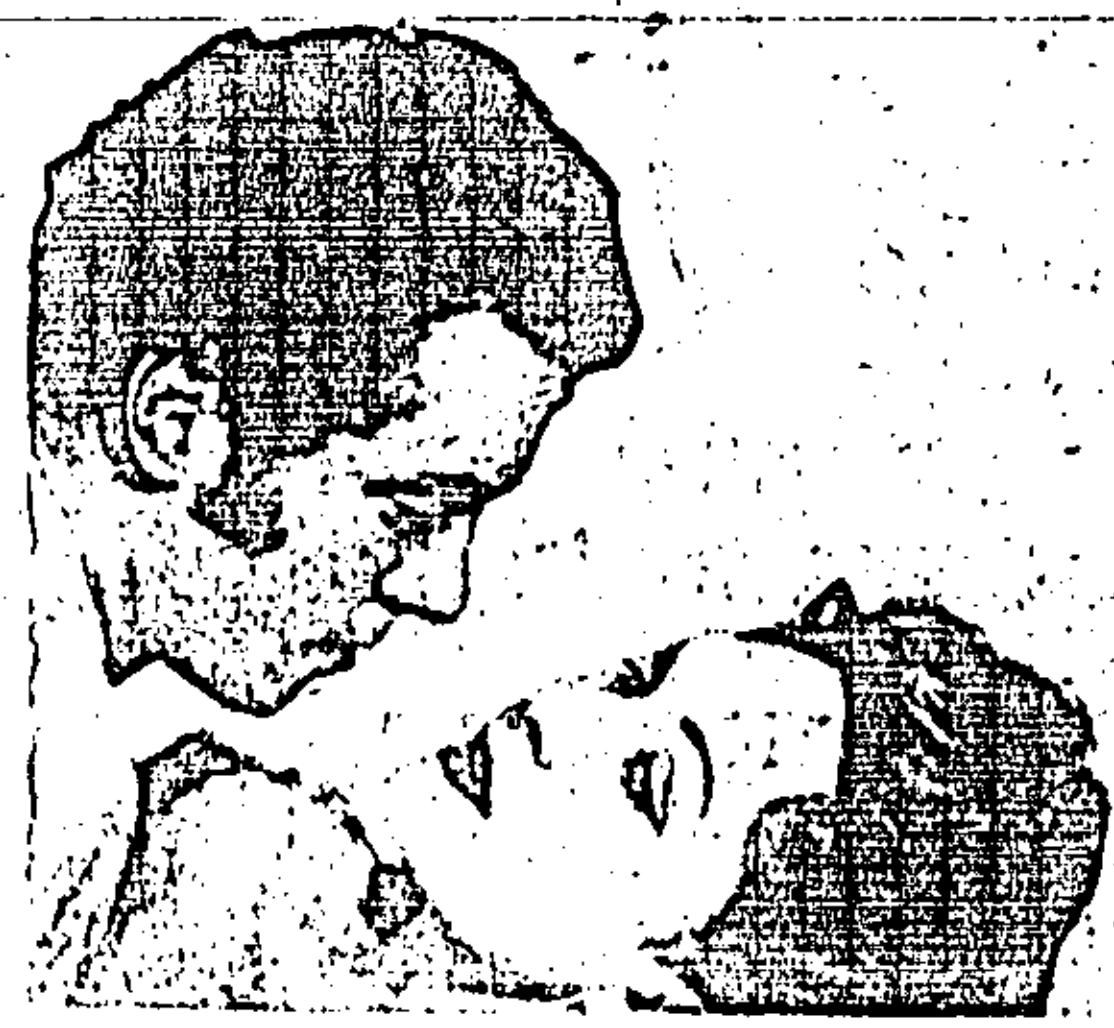
J. ARTHUR RANK PRESENTS

MICHAEL REDGRAVEJEAN KENT JOAN GREENWOOD
and RICHARD ATTENBOROUGH

the man within..

from the novel by GRAHAM GREENE

IN TECHNICOLOR



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PROGRAMME**LATEST NEWS • SPORT REVIEW
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DRESS CIRCLES \$1.00 incl. tax
STALLS \$1.00 incl. tax
UPPER CIRCLE \$0.50 incl. taxSHOWING
TO-DAY**MAJESTIC**At 2.30, 5.00,
7.20 & 9.40 p.m.**JIMMY STEWART'S NEW PICTURE!**

LIBERTY FILMS • FRANK CAPRA'S

"It's a Wonderful Life"

— JAMES STEWART — DONNA REED

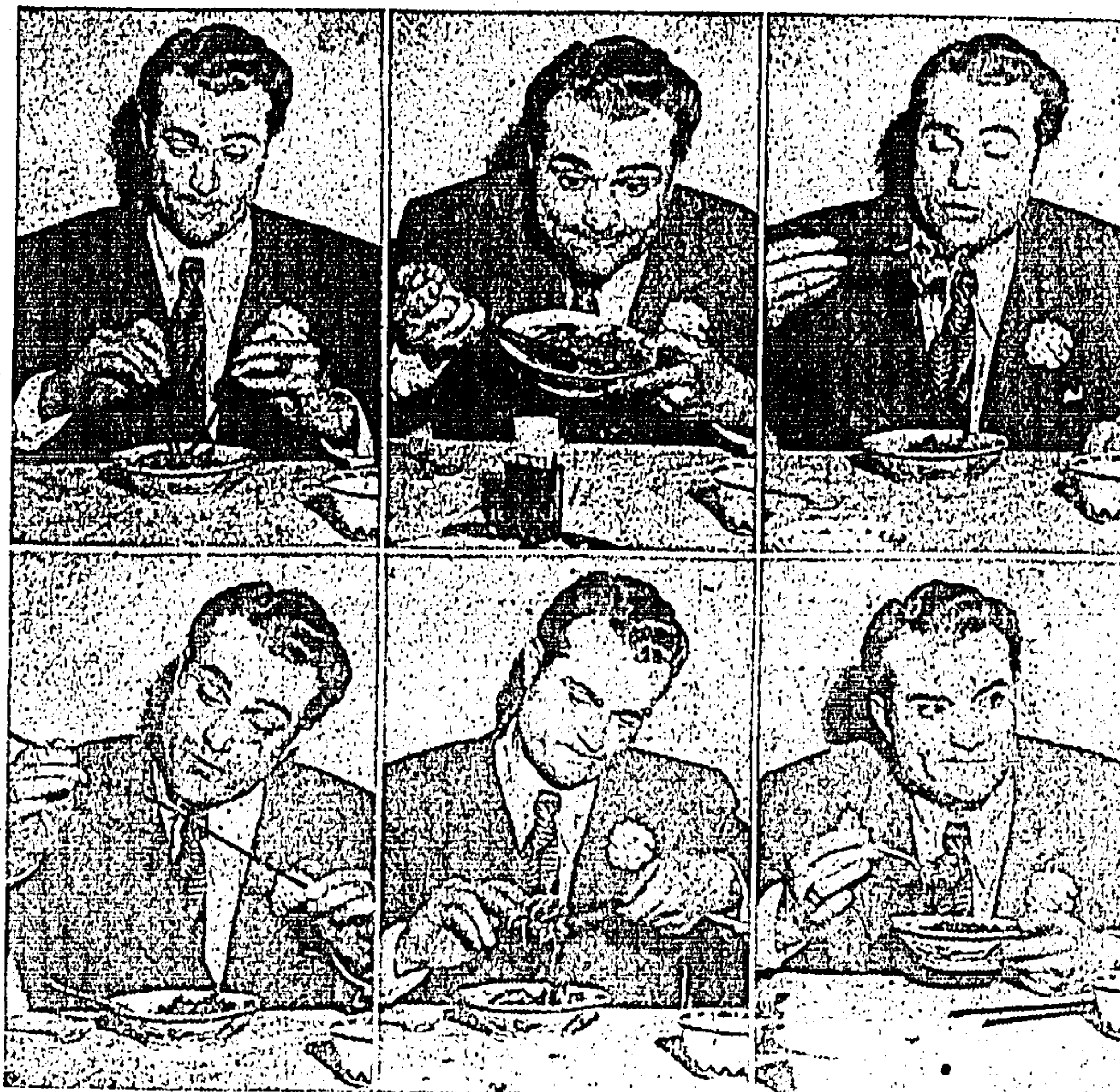
LEONEL BARRYMORE • THOMAS MITCHELL • HENRY TRACY
DEAN JAGGER • ROBERT BOND • FRANK FAYLEN • CLORIA CRALAME

Produced and Directed by FRANK CAPRA

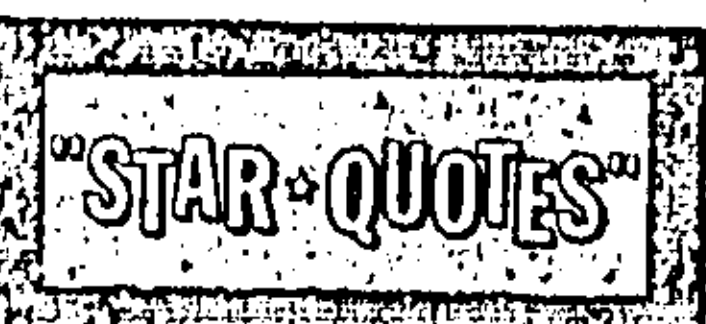
COMMENCING SUNDAY

JUDY GARLAND in "MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS"

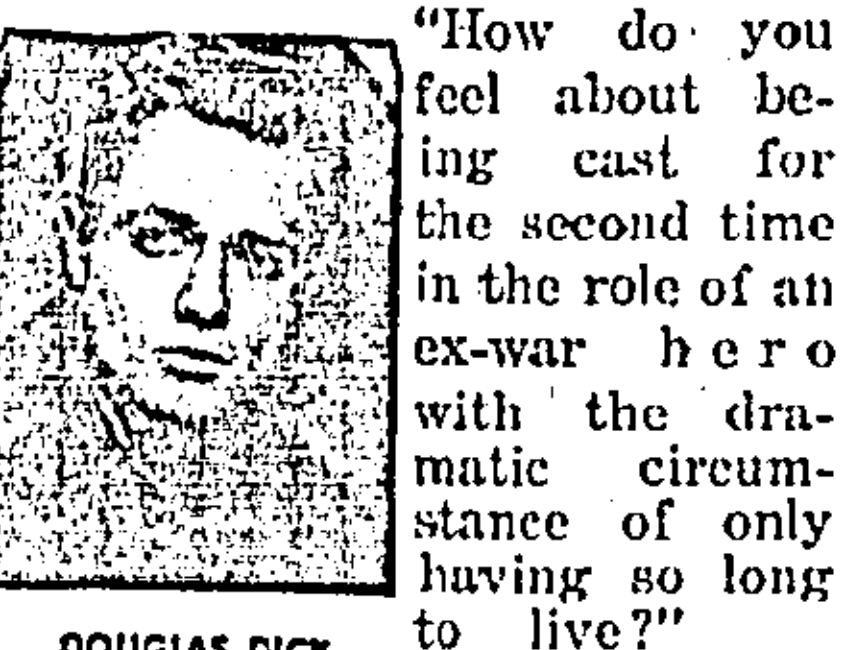
Right at home, and how!



When it comes to eating a dinner with chopsticks, Red Skelton is right at home with a fork, as he demonstrates in the new M-G-M comedy, "The Show-Off." Here's Red's chopstick routine: (a) He starts off in the correct manner with the two-handed approach. (b) That doesn't get him very far, so he tries the shovel-it-in method. (c) He almost gets a stickful of chop, sure, to home plate, but it falls off again and he's still hungry. (d) His next strategy is a pincer movement. (e) Filled again, he decides that fingers were made before chopsticks. (f) There's nothing like a good old fork, in the last analysis, decides the comedian! "The Show-Off" opens at the King's Theatre today.

**DOUGLAS DICK**

Answers This Question:



"How do you feel about being cast for the second time in the role of an ex-war hero with the dramatic circumstance of only having so long to live?"

I hope I don't have one of those faces that inspire casting directors to think of me only when there's a sad role to be filled, such as my first one in "Searching Wind." But I'm what's known as a "character juvenile" in the profession, and I suppose I must expect that.

You'll soon see me in my second picture, "Salmon," where I appear as Alan Ladd's flying buddy and have another poignant characterisation as a victim of war, doomed to die because of terrible injuries. In this adventure romance of the Far East, which has Veronica Lake co-starring with Ladd, everybody else knows of my fate but me—and, of course, I bring tears to almost everybody in the audience as I smile confidently at the future.

Dangerous Period

I know this is the dangerous period in my young film career. The second picture is always the hardest. You're sort of nursed through the first. But with the second comes proof of whether you have anything or not or whether you just managed to make an initial pleasing appearance. It's also the time when the actor corrects mistakes he noted in his camera decorum. Don't think that any too easy.

I'm mighty grateful for my picture experience. I've already learned plenty as an actor in just two roles. But I do hope I'll be given a chance to try something other than the dramatic juvenile. Even a character juvenile has his funny moments. I hope that "Fate" hasn't just about caught up with the character I portray in whatever my third picture might be—but so far I've liked my roles. Remember, you asked me how I feel about my first two roles, and I've answered you quite frankly.

(Monday—Kristine Miller)

**Roddy MacDowell
Is Film Romeo**

ORSON WELLES plans to film Romeo and Juliet shortly, with Roddy MacDowell and Elizabeth Taylor as the stars.

Claims Orson: he will be the first to present actors actually within the ages of the Shakespearean characters.

Roddy is now 18, and Elizabeth is 16 years old.

(Orson's claim is not as brave as it sounds: Shakespeare's Juliet was 14.)

Orson must make some equitable arrangement with MGM, who not only control Roddy and Elizabeth, but made the 1934 film "adaptation," with Norma Shearer as Juliet, Leslie Howard as Romeo, and the late John Barrymore as Mercutio.

London By Night

by HAROLD CONWAY

LONDON. PAT KIRKWOOD is to star with Vic Oliver in a new musical show at the London Hippodrome. This should bring her a big welcome back after her unfortunate experiences in the United States.

At the end of 1944, Pat, who was then at the peak of her West End stage popularity, signed what was said to be a \$250,000 Hollywood contract for seven years. After sitting about for months over there, doing nothing but draw her salary, she made one picture. Then she went to New York to appear in a Broadway production—and had to withdraw during rehearsals owing to a breakdown. Recently she returned home.

Another star in the Hippodrome show will be rotund, cigar-smoking Fred Emney. Val Parnell, who is producing, tells me he has not thought of a title yet.

The show will break fresh ground; it is neither musical comedy nor revue, but "a kind of spectacular floor show," he said.

It will be staged by Robert Nesbitt, with dances by Joan Davis. The Hippodrome thus sees Ivor Novello's musical, "Perchance to Dream," drawing to the close of its extraordinary unbroken run of three and a half years.

But Ivor will have only a brief rest. He is to take the entire "Perchance" company to South Africa, where they will open at Christmas—probably the biggest West End production ever to go out there intact.

On his return, Mr Novello will get busy in the film studios.

He has made a deal with the Rank organisation for the screening of some of his musical stage successes, and will actively advise and assist in the productions. But not act in them.

I am surprised that no one in our film studios thought of this before. Ivor has built up a musical romance repertoire which, for story, colour and tunefulness, should match any of the Hollywood Technicolor efforts in this line. "Glamorous Night" will probably begin the series.

SECOND SIGHT

A PROGRAMMES shortage may, or may not, develop from the import tax on new films. Meanwhile, exhibitors have begun economy measures, as an insurance. The New Gallery has revivals of two British films this week—"The Edge of the World" and "Green for Danger." The Tivoli has "Piccadilly Incident." All three are well worth this second season, which they probably would not have got in normal circumstances.

And the Plaza—controlled by Paramount—have revived that spectacular Hollywood effort, "For Whom the Bell Tolls," in a shortened version—which still runs for 2 hours 5 minutes.

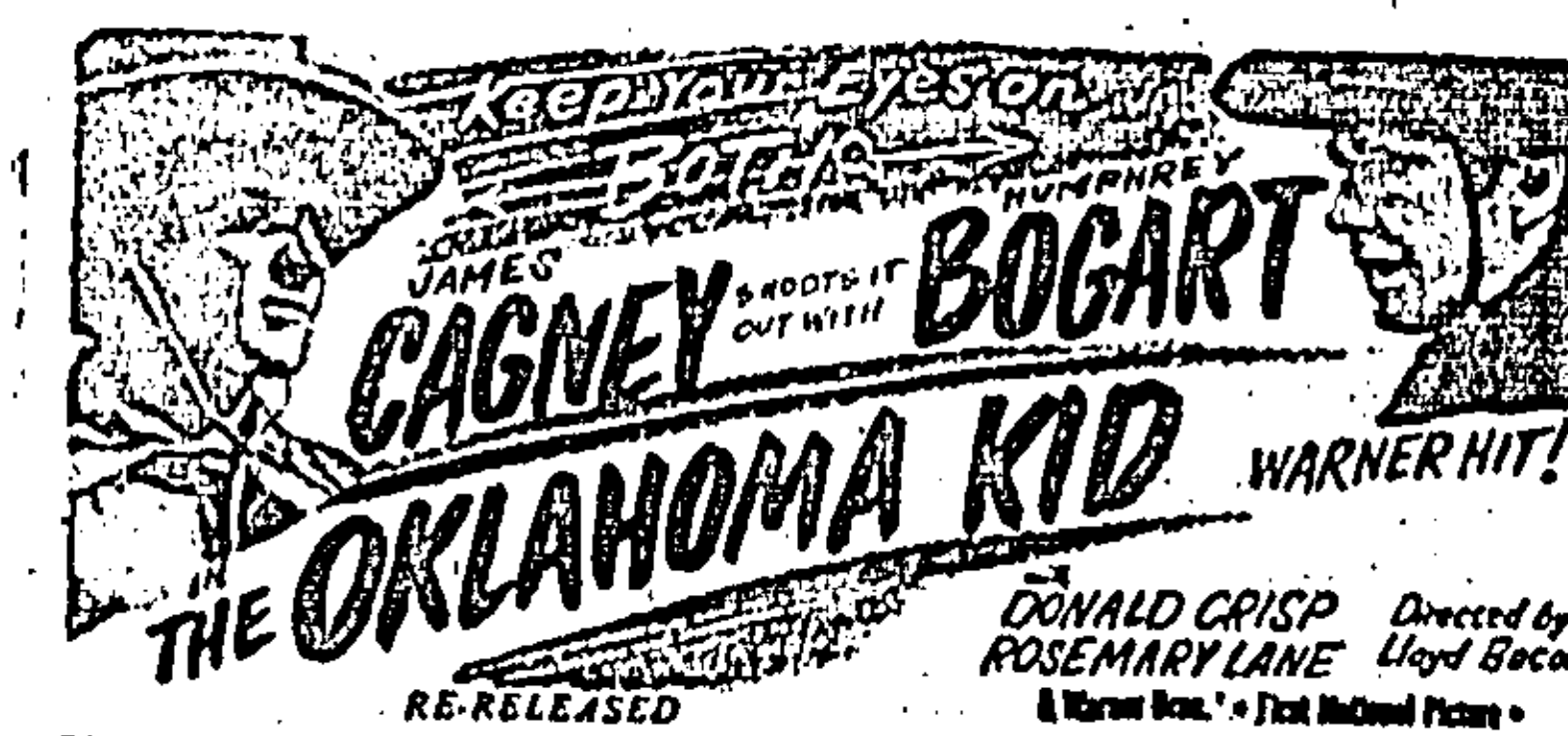
**THEATRE
Directory****TODAY'S FILMS**

QUEEN'S—Home in Indiana (Jeanne Crain, Lon McCallister, June Haver).
KING'S—The Show-Off (Red Skelton, Marilyn Maxwell).
LEE—The Man Within (Michael Redgrave, Jean Kent).
CENTRAL—The Oklahoma Kid (James Cagney, Humphrey Bogart).
ALHAMBRA—The Oklahoma Kid.

SHOWING
TO-DAY**QUEEN'S**At 2.30, 5.15,
7.15 & 9.15 p.m.HERE'S A NEW KIND OF
STORY...RICH, EXCITING,
YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL!**HOME in
INDIANA**Featuring
WALTER BRENNAN • McCALLISTER
JEANNE CRAIN • GREENWOOD • HAVERTO-MORROW MORNING AT 11.30 A.M.
SABU • Raymond MASSEYAlexander KORDA'S
"THE DRUM"
IN TECHNICOLOR — AT REDUCED PRICES!**CENTRAL****ALHAMBRA**

DAILY AT 2.30 5.15 7.15 & 9.15 P.M. DAILY AT 2.30 5.20 7.20 & 9.20 P.M.

FINAL SHOWINGS TO-DAY



OPENING TO-MORROW

GUN PLAY! FOUL PLAY!He ruled the West when
the man who shot
straightest
was king!He laughed at law
...til Wild Bill
rode in-
to town!**WILD BILL HICKOK
RIDES**CONSTANCE BERNETTE
BRUCE CABOT
WARREN WILLIAMGRAND
OPENING
TO-DAY**Cathay**AT 12 NOON,
2.40, 7.00
& 9.40 p.m.PLEASE NOTE SPECIAL SHOWING TIMES
DON'T MISS IT!—IT'S TERRIFIC!**First Prefab
Church**

London's first prefabricated church, complete with imitation stained glass windows, was recently consecrated by the Catholic Bishop of Southwark, the Most Rev. Peter Amigo.

All the windows are covered with transfers, many representing saints, which look like real stained glass windows. The altar is of carved oak, surmounted by a stained glass panel of St. Gregory, illuminated by electric light, and flanked by two plaques. There are three large statues in the church.

The prefabricated church also has an organ.

It stands on the site of the original St. Gregory's Church which was bombed twice during the war.

The church is so constructed that it may be used as a parish hall when a permanent brick church is built later.

Freed)—Bing Crosby, Vocal; Begin the Beguine (Cole Porter)—Eddie Heywood and Orch.; Muskeeters Melodies, Intro; Dinner at eight; Goodnight little girl of

The 'boys' can't wait to cash in on a dress

by LEONARD HUNTER

THE guard has been doubled at No. 26, Bruton-street, Mayfair, W. Watchful ex-detectives are now on duty in pairs day and night, and "live" pads under the thick-piled green carpets are ready to go off at the slightest touch by an intruder. A six-foot-tall, uniformed commissionaire carefully inspects all callers.

These extra precautions have been taken after an unsuccessful attempt to obtain—by bribery and amateur shop-breaking—the designs of Princess Elizabeth's wedding gown. Mr Norman Hartnell, today the most harassed dress designer in the West End, is guardian-in-chief of his own secret designs. His orders are that he must allow no details to be published until nearer the royal wedding day, November 20.

Since brides-to-be in Britain and the United States would give anything to know what the Princess will wear, many are asking: "Why is all this secrecy necessary?"

ANY BRIDE...

Mr Hartnell, who is in his "early forties," gave his answer. "The real reason," he said, "is that it is Princess Elizabeth's own wish that no one should see her gown before her wedding day—and it is also laid down by Buckingham Palace. It is very natural, I'm sure. I believe any girl, even in the humblest walk of life, wishes to keep her wedding dress secret until her friends are able to see it on the day of the ceremony."

Mr Hartnell wishes the secrecy were not necessary, because it worries him. Life had no such problems when he was a 13-a-week dress designer.

But this, he says, is what might happen if the secrets of the royal wedding dress leaked out:—

An astute American mass-production house could easily make 125,000 or more out of copies of the gown.

As proper copies would take a long time to make, cheap "mockups" would be rushed through the production rooms, and displayed at every corner shop.

£50 COPIES

Rival dressmakers could rush up replicas costing £50 or more, and hire them out at £10 a time. Girls all over Britain and America would be married before the date of the royal wedding in "exact" copies of the royal wedding dress.

Already fantastic guesses have been made by some of the American



'Dress is 3 times as heavy as this soldier's kit'—U.S.

IF the wedding dress dimensions were cast in the American papers were correct, Princess Elizabeth, as a bride, would have to carry 11cwt. of clothing. It works out like this:—

Gown, satin and organza, silk, approx. 50lb.; Embroidery, 100lb.; Veil, 50lb. (this is the weight of Queen Mary's veil, which it has been suggested the Princess will wear); Corset, 5lb.; Shoes, 5lb. etc. 3lb. TOTAL WEIGHT, 189lb.

This is almost three times the weight of the equipment carried by a soldier in full marching order.

Some, says Mr Hartnell, "are absolutely sensational. Some have calculated that between 50lb. and 70lb. weight of material will be used. Others have suggested so much material for the train that while the Princess approached the altar the bridesmaids holding the train would still be outside the Abbey."

Few people will know all the secrets of the royal designs. There will be probably only Mr Hartnell's little circle, who has been with him for 20 of the 26 years in which he has been established as a dress designer in London—and perhaps not more than half a dozen dressmakers who will carry out the work.

LAST LAP

But as the day of the royal wedding grows nearer Captain George Mitchell, Hartnell's black-moustached manager, expects to sleep on the office floor as a final guard.

The Princess's wedding dress will be defended to the last stitch.

DAB... AND FLOUNDER



Sefton

Delmer's

NEWS MAP

AMERICANS are complaining that Unesco—a short for United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organisation—has too many British on its staff.

Unesco's British director-general, Dr Julian Huxley, they say, has found jobs for 163 British and only 47 Americans. This, they protest, is unfair, because Britain subscribes only 14 per cent of Unesco's £1,750,000 a year revenue, while the United States subscribes 44 per cent.

I can sympathise with the Americans.

During my stay in Paris, the European headquarters of Unesco, I heard details of Unesco salaries, living allowances and duties. A job with Unesco is certainly one of the good things in a wicked world.

A gay young Englishwoman I know who wanted to stay on in Paris got an influential friend to "recommend" her for a secretarial post in Unesco. She got it—and can go on enjoying herself.

She draws 23,000 francs (£47 18s.) a month basic salary—free of income tax like all Unesco salaries—plus 13,000 francs (£27) a month living allowance.

In addition she, like the other members of the staff, draws special food supplies, because, of course, Unesco staff cannot be expected to do their arduous work on the ordinary rations of the French. Half a pound of fresh Normandy butter a week is one of these extras.

She is allowed eight packets of duty-free cigarettes a week, one bottle of duty-free spirits a fortnight. If she lived outside Paris—or could make believe she lived outside Paris—she could, in addition to all this, draw a travel allowance for her fares.

No doubt an organisation stimulating and co-ordinating the scientific and academic research of the world could serve a useful purpose. And Huxley and his American deputy Walter Laves are capable men. But the vagueness of Unesco's "cultural" objectives and the richness of its financial resources make it a powerful attraction for a different type.

Dead Fish For Flies

To that happy gang of pre-tentious dilettantes which somehow manage to creep in to all State subsidised culture bodies, Unesco is like dead fish for flies. For it provides them with the ideal refuge from the unpleasant harshnesses and responsibilities of everyday competitive life.

Off go Unesco's culture-hunters, as their own propaganda men tell us to ask 24,000 questions in 12 different countries, to calculate that Europe needs 150,000,000 pencils and 70,000,000 notebooks, to propose a bird sanctuary to be established in Heligoland, to travel and inspect and talk and lecture, and to make the world Unesco-conscious.

They "report progress" to their bosses, who then "report progress" to theirs. It is a super-Whitehall existence without any of Whitehall's responsibilities, anxieties and hard work.

In the Middle Ages it was the Church, the monasteries, and the convents that accommodated well-connected misfits. Today it is cultural institutions like Unesco. Towards the end of the Middle Ages there were many revolts against the Church—largely because of the abuse the holiday boys had made of it.

I see signs of a revolt against Unesco.

HAMBURG

Shall we regret these trials?

Do not like the death sentences passed by a British tribunal in Hamburg on the fourteen Germans who executed the captured RAF escapees from the Sagan prisoner camp.

These Germans acted on orders. Had they disobeyed their orders they would have been shot themselves.

Clearly the trial was intended to be a "safeguard" set up on behalf of prisoners of war by the Geneva Convention. In fact, our present procedure on war crimes is in danger of sweeping them away.

If there is another war the belligerents will not wait until the war is over before they try war criminals. They will try them while the war is being fought. No neutrals will be present at such trials. There were no neutrals among the judges at Hamburg—or at Nuremberg. The prisoner will be at the mercy of the enemy judges.

It is obvious that the threat of trial for alleged war crimes will be used to extort information from prisoners, and any other service that may be required.

BERLIN

Prisoner-Count on mystery mission

COUNT HEINRICH VON EDLIEDZ, prisoner of the Russians and vice-president of Moscow's wartime "National Committee for a Free Germany" has been visiting Germany.

The Soviet authorities permitted him to leave the "camp" outside Moscow where he, Field-Marshal von Paulus, and other members of the committee have been living, and travel to the Soviet zone of Germany.

PARIS: I'd say

UNESCO here is the paradise for pretentious misfits

BBC Overseas Shortwave Programmes

SUNDAY, OCT. 26

6.00 FORCES' FAVOURITES
6.30 THE RICHARD TAUBER PROGRAMME
Guest artist: Libby Webb.
7.00 WEEKLY NEWSLETTER.
7.15 WOMEN'S TALK.
7.30 SUNDAY SERVICE.
from St. Martin-in-the-Fields, London.
conducted by the Rev. Austin Williams.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 Tommy Handley in "ITMA".
8.45 COMMONWEALTH AND EMPIRE.
9.00 FROM TODAY'S PAPERS.
9.15 SWEET SHERADE.
9.30 Peter York and his Concert Orchestra.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 HOME FIDELITY.
10.45 Sheila Stewart THANKS YOU FOR YOUR LETTERS.
11.00 RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 Grace Field in "GRACE'S WORKING PARTY".
12.00 People's Palace, London.

MONDAY, OCT. 27

6.00 OBSERVATION POST.
Introduced by Richard Bennett.
6.30 MUSIC WHILE YOU WORK.
7.00 WORLD OF WORK.
7.15 JAN SAVITT.
7.30 SPOILING RECORD.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 FROM TODAY'S FAVOURITES.
8.30 FROM TODAY'S PAPERS.
8.45 VARIETY CALLS THE TUNE.
9.00 THE NEWS.
9.15 NAVY MIXTURE.
9.30 PARLIAMENTARY SUMMARY.
11.00 RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 MERRY-GO-ROUND.

TUESDAY, OCT. 28

6.00 WELSH HALF-HOUR.
6.30 MUSIC WHILE YOU WORK.
7.00 PLAIN ENGLISH.
"You're faithfully"
A programme by W. Gordon Duncalf about the formal letter, with some warnings about official "jargon".
7.15 THE NEWS.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 BBC WELSH ORCHESTRA.
Conductor: Mansel Thomas Trefor Jones (Glen).
8.45 FREDRIC HAYCO.
(theatre organ).
9.00 FROM TODAY'S PAPERS.
9.15 ROMANCE IN RHYTHM.
Gerardo and his Concert Orchestra.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 BAND OF THE ROYAL HORSE GUARDS.
Conductor: Major A. J. Thornborough.
10.45 TALKING POINT.
11.00 RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 VARIETY HAND-BOX.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 29

6.00 ALL PLAY TO YOU.
Alec Drew (bass), Oscar Grasso (violin), and Harold Coates (theatre organ).
6.30 MUSIC WHILE YOU WORK.
7.00 SCIENCE AND DAILY LIFE.
7.15 ORAM REPORT.
Albert Sandler and the Palm Court Orchestra.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 TIPS-TUNES.
9.00 FROM TODAY'S PAPERS.
9.15 CAROLE SINGING.
9.30 "GREEN" FOR DANGER.
from the Frank Launder-Sidney Gilliat film, Episode 6: "Final Operation".
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 THE NEWS FORUM.
10.30 THINK ON THESE THINGS.
11.00 RADIO NEWSREEL.
(including a short commentary by Raymond Club Good on the Cambridge-shire, run at Newmarket).
11.15 MUSIC HALL.

THURSDAY, OCT. 30

6.00 SCOTTISH HALF-HOUR.
6.30 MUSIC WHILE YOU WORK.
7.00 CULTURAL TALK.
Pleasant from Books: A talk about J. B. Priestley's popular book "The Good Companions", illustrated by extracts.
7.15 MANCHESTER HYPODROME ORCHESTRA.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 JOE LOESS.
9.00 FROM TODAY'S PAPERS.
9.15 CAVAN O'CONNOR.
9.30 ACCORDION CLUB.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 JAZZ CLUB.
10.45 A TALK.
11.00 RADIO NEWSREEL.
(It is hoped to include a short commentary by Raymond Glendinning on the Jockey Club Cup, run at Newmarket).
11.15 BBC SCOTTISH ORCHESTRA.

FRIDAY, OCT. 31

6.00 WELSH HALF-HOUR.
6.30 MUSIC WHILE YOU WORK.
7.00 CURRENT AFFAIRS.
This week's expert and F.E.B.'s discussion group leader tackle a topic in the news.
7.15 AT YOUR REQUEST.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 FLOPSAM'S FOLLIES.
8.45 AMERICAN DANCE BANDS.
(gramophone records).
9.00 FROM TODAY'S PAPERS.
9.15 ON WITH THE MUSIC.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 HAVE A GO!
10.45 PRODUCTION PROSPECT.
A talk by William Holt.

11.00 RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 "ONE DAY IN LUXEMBOURG", by Modwyn Sedgwick and C. Gordon Glover. Music specially composed by Dennis Arundell.

SATURDAY, NOV. 1

6.00 AN EVEN FROM SCOTLAND.
6.15 COLONIAL QUESTIONS.
6.30 MUSIC WHILE YOU WORK.
7.00 TALK ON MUSIC: The Symphony. (The Slow Movement), an illustrated talk by Leslie Gray.
7.30 RADIO RHYTHM CLUB.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 NATIONAL SPORTSREEL.
8.45 "KING WITH RAB".
9.00 FROM TODAY'S PAPERS.
9.15 RADIO NEWSREEL.
9.30 MERRY-GO-ROUND, MELODIES.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 FRANK KING.
His piano, and his Orchestra.
10.45 Melodrama.
10.55 SATURDAY SPORT.
Including commentaries on Racing: Dawkins Memorial Stakes, Hurst Park; Association Football: Manchester City v. Portsmouth, commentator, Kenneth Wolstenholme.

JESTS AND JEERS

Blessed are the poor, for they lose nothing through requisitioning.

There are many here who are men of few words, but they keep repeating them.

Girls make a lot of fuss over sweaters at this season, but with many of them it is much ado over nothing.

The worst thing about history is that every time it repeats itself prices go up.

Overheard at the bar: "She's the kind of girl who likes to whisper sweet nothing dolings in your ear."

They are trying to prove that some of the Hollywood film people are Red. Since the British film cuts, many have also become blue.

An alarm clock is a device for waking a childless household.

Some people have the habit of unphusizing every other word.

Genius is the will to turn on your thoughts instead of the radio.

Overheard in the tea lounge: "Three nights this week he's asked me the same thing. I've refused on both occasions."

Baby's Orange Juice Delays Holdup

Two bandits who strode into a Central Park West apartment in New York and held up the occupants looked perplexed when an 11-month-old baby began to cry. "What's the matter with her?" one of the bandits asked, gesturing with his pistol at the baby. "It's time for her orange juice," her mother, Mrs. Marjorie Fayle, explained. "May I get it for her?" "No," the bandit said. He conferred with his companion, then went into the kitchen and squeezed a glass of the juice. He carefully fed it to the baby, while Mrs. Fayle, her husband and mother-in-law looked on. Then the bandits took jewellery and \$125 in cash from the Fayles, locked them in a closet and left.

Thinking Aloud

What shall we do with this quarrelsome brat?

PEACE is two years old. A mewling child. Self-conscious, fretful and full of arch protestations of innocence.

A quarrelsome child. A chip-on-the-shoulder brat, always up to little sneaking acts of hate and spite. A rueful child, gazing sadly down at the teddy bear she threw in temper from her pram. (Sloop, kind passerby, to give the child back her toy and see the little horror throw it down again!)

A whining child. "The world owes Peace a living. 'Gimme, gimme, gimme!' she cries. 'I didn't ask to be born.'"

What shall we do with Peace?

Smack her soundly and put her down to sleep? Let her bawl until she's tired? Then Peace will grow up resentful, for Peace needs fussing over and a deal of mother-love.

Doesn't anybody love Peace, please?

Love is the only thing that will make her grow up nice.

About heroes

EVERYWHERE you go you hear people talking about The Miners. Lazy, good-for-nothing, arrogant. Absenteeism and football pools is all they can do. So people say.

Recently, 104 miners were killed underground, and now people are saying miners are heroes.

Do they have to die to win our appreciation?

I HAVE received the following letter from a Drone, in reply to one printed here from my favourite Spiv, Harry the Mole:

J. C. de W. D. Teeth-Prettyman
Half Moon St. W. 1.

H. t. Mole Esq.,
Sir,—I like your insolence, writing to the P.M. Chaps like you are going to get us nowhere fast, believe me. You have to be on the beam, these days. A Drone, sir, is a fellow who can be called upon by the country in their hour of crisis. To drive the buses if there's a strike. To man the guns. Better there should be blood in the streets, sir, than anarchy. You can depend on us. All this talk about going to work now. What good would be down a coal mine? Getting in the chaps way. I should think, No, sir. We may not be much use just now, what with the shortage of decent jobs on Throgmorton-street and Dr Dalton's cheap money policy playing hell with a commission man's career, but just you wait till the trouble comes. That's what we're for, sir, and don't you forget it. We'll show these State Scholarship chaps who's best. Book-borrowers, that's what they are.

See you at the barricades old man.

Yrs till the 400 runs dry,
J. C. de W. D. Teeth-Prettyman

Time race

ADVT.: Conservative young man, 23, wishes, to enable him to pursue cultural and literary ambitions.

About turn

LOCUST is reported to have landed in England.

Now just you turn right round and fly right home, my little man. You'll find no pickings.

tions, become personal Confidential Secretary or Companion to author or similar person.

Hurry up, young man. They'll have you in a factory before you know.

Animal kingdom

YOU have been warned. The animals are surely invading England.

A turtle seen off the Mull of Kintyre. A shark followed holiday-makers fishing off Eastbourne. Airplanes mobilised to fight an invasion of white butterflies in Devon and Cornwall. A rabbit bit a judge at Southampton Horticultural Show. These are but the outriders of the invasion to come.

When it is over one of the lions will change places with Nelson in Trafalgar-square. All dogs will have their heads shaved for collaborating with Man.

There will not, I understand, be much cruelty shown to the inhabitants, for animals are far more humane than men. But I'm afraid we shall all have to turn vegetarian.

And circuses will certainly look a bit odd with furriers jumping through hoops, bootmakers bouncing balls on the ends of their noses, butchers producing the flags of all nations, and fishmongers playing God Save the Seals on little motor horns.

And cats, who like their own back, of course, are bound to be quite shockingly lazy about putting the baby out at night.

Never mind. The animals will probably manage much better than we have been doing of late.

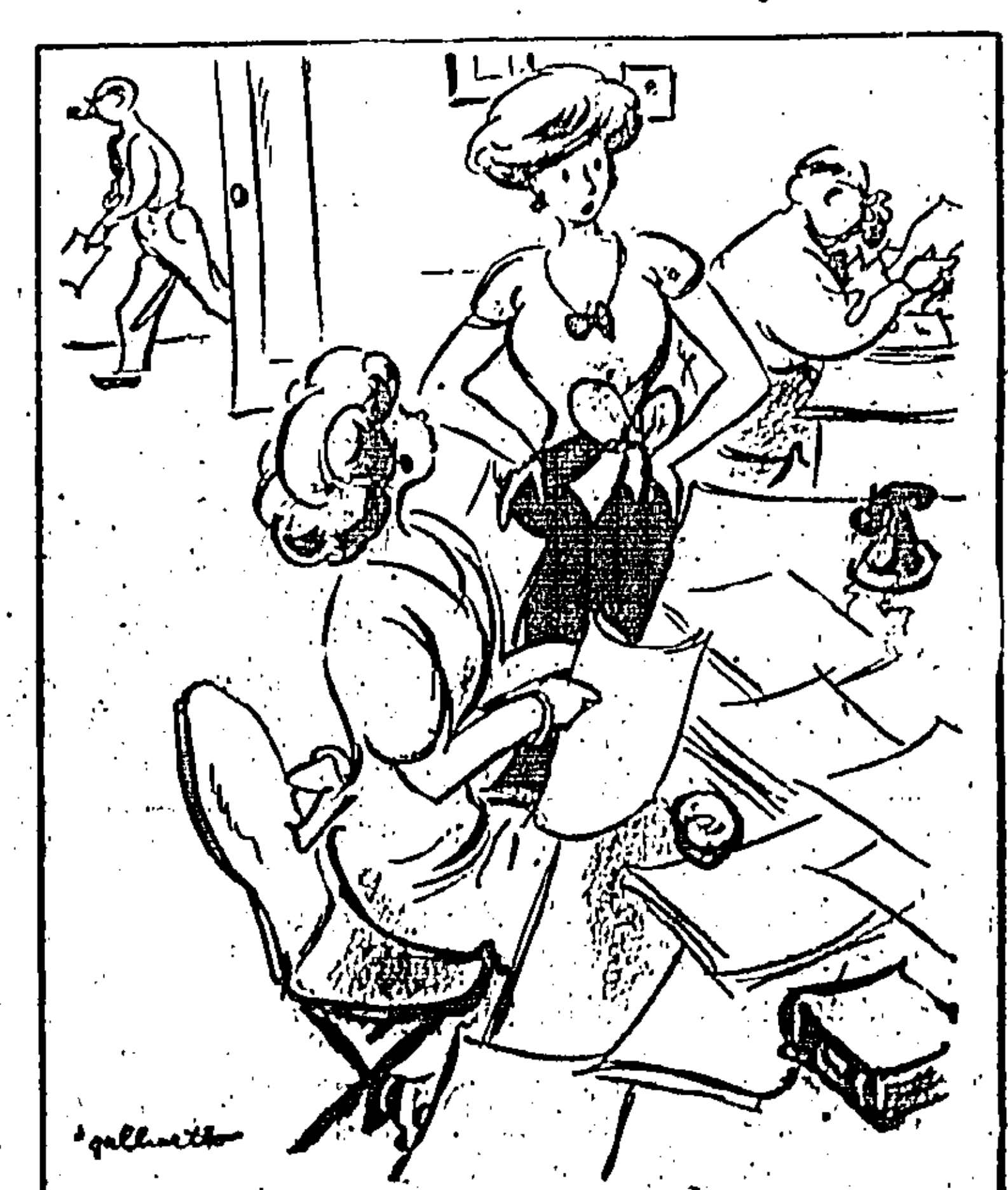
About turn

LOCUST is reported to have landed in England.

Now just you turn right round and fly right home, my little man. You'll find no pickings.

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith



"I wish Fred wouldn't insist that I quit working—there's nothing I'd rather do, but if I gave in now I'd feel I was spoiling him!"

EVERY SATURDAY

WOMANSENSE FULL-PAGE FEATURE

Anne Edwards

WOMEN CAN'T BEAT A FASHION CYCLE

SIX months ago I saw the first near-ankle skirts at the Paris dress shows. I counted three in London's West End the other day.

Five leading British dressmakers just returned from Paris said that they are copying the frocks they bought there with the NEW hemline. Mass-produced, these frocks will be in the shops at selling price.

Will they sell? Or will the grumbles which began in Paris end, for the first time, in beating the fashion cycle?

Said it before

From queues to cocktail parties, women are protesting at the new long skirt. In America they have formed a Just Below the Knee Club. They say: Why give up the practical good sense of short skirts? Why cover up pretty legs? Why use extra material?

They said all that in the 1920s, too. It is always the first reaction to a new fashion. The next one is: "Oh, well, film stars don't mind what they wear." Then: "I must say that my sister-in-law looked very nice in it." And finally: "I feel so dated. I must buy one."

In spite of female protests, I think that Paris has this time produced an idea which is perfectly timed psychologically. Women are sick of austerity; the new-length skirt presents an escape they will once again accept.



STILLMAN'S Freckle Cream

WILL CLARIFY YOUR SKIN

All of these "easy come" freckles can be "easy go" with the right persuasion. Simply use Stillman's Freckle Cream regularly each night after cleansing, leaving it on the skin all night to do its work while you sleep.

Not only will Stillman's Freckle Cream fade freckles, it will also give the skin a fresh, youthful, translucent appearance. After the freckles disappear you will notice how much clearer, fresher, and smoother your skin becomes. Try Stillman's Freckle Cream today.

Poise of head is important

By PRUNELLA STACK

THE poise of the head is a most important part of the development of a graceful carriage. It is often indicative of character and outlook—so much so that during the course of the centuries it has even become identified with human behaviour. A drooping head and shoulders represent defeat and depression. "Chin up" is an expression used when courage, valour and fortitude are to be encouraged.

Well-poised head and shoulders are a graceful asset to any figure. This fact was well recognised in Victorian times, when a "straight back" was encouraged from childhood. Then came a reaction from the rigidity and formality of the last century. It seemed out of place and unsuitable in our modern free-and-easy life. But the pendulum swung too far in the other direction and girls developed figures like question-marks, lacking in grace or beauty. In the early twenties the slouch was fashionable and the "scholar's stoop" became universal. After these two extremes, balance has been restored, and the present day ideal is neither too rigid nor too relaxed. Women appreciate the beauty of a swan-like neck and realise that this can only be achieved through a well-poised head; and the modern "square" shoulder connotes a free and athletic arm-swing and a mobility of shoulder-joint and spine which spell youth.

MOBILITY IMPORTANT

This mobility is a most important factor in the maintenance of "the shoulders," and in the avoidance of that ugly roll of flesh usually characterised as a "dowager's hump" which often develops at the base of the neck in later years. Rolls of fat below the shoulder-blades can also be avoided if the whole shoulder region is trained to free movement.

On the "set" of the shoulders depends the line of the arms and hands. One of a woman's most beautiful possessions is well-shaped arms and hands. The hands should be relaxed and free from tension and yet give the promise of purposeful and expressive movement. The point is well illustrated if one watches the arms and hands of a competent orchestra conductor. They pulse with life and movement; yet they are capable, too, of utter relaxation and peace. This is the ideal to be aimed for, although it may be outside the range of the average woman. But practical steps can be taken to achieve an improved poise of the head, "set" of the shoulders, and line of the arms and hands. The resultant grace of carriage will then become part of the personality.

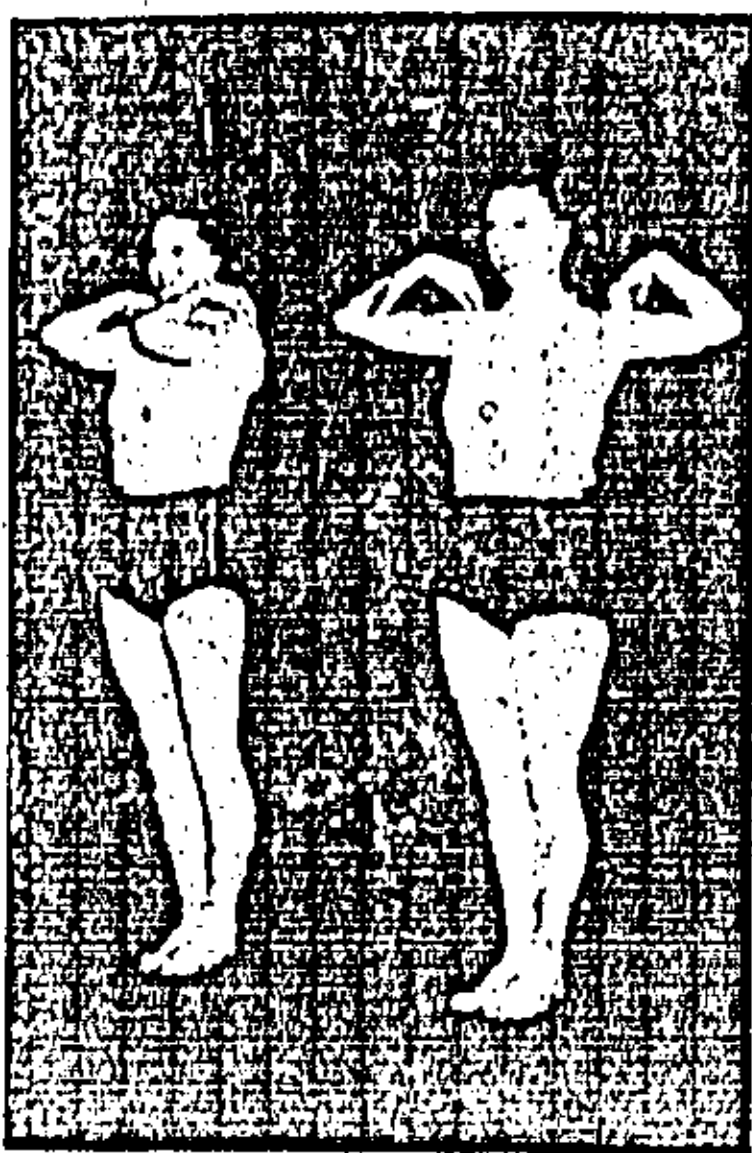
TRAINING THE HEAD

In training the head and shoulder region three points must be remembered. 1. Mobility. 2. Poise. 3. Strength. Let us take them in order.

For mobility the shoulder joints must be loosened and this entails also stretching of the muscles across the chest. Here are three exercises which will help to achieve this result.

1. *Shoulder swing.* Standing with the feet slightly apart, swing one arm round keeping the rest of the body as still as possible. Repeat with the other arm. Then swing both arms, keeping the elbows straight and trying to avoid poking the chin.

2. *Shrugging.* Shrug the shoulders up to the ears and relax to the normal position again. (Don't jerk.) Do this several times; then, after shrugging the shoulders up, rotate the points of the shoulders so that the shoulder blades press together and the palms of the hands face put to the wall. Press the shoulder and repeat the whole movement.



To achieve the correct poise of the head.

3. *Sphinx.* Held the hands forward, palms upward, elbows bent and touching the waist. Now open out the hands towards the side, keeping the elbows touching the body. You should feel a strong stretch across the chest and upper arm. Return to starting position and repeat.

To achieve the correct poise of the head, start by dropping the head forward on to the chest. Concentrate all your mind on the region of the spine between the shoulder-blades. Now from this point gradually unroll the spine until the head is upright, pressing out each vertebra against an imaginary wall (specially the base of the neck). Pull the shoulders down and the head up, and feel as if your neck had grown three inches at the back, and your spine was a piece of elastic which was being pulled out and

stretched. Keeping this poise of the head, try the exercise pictured to strengthen the muscles of the back. Standing with hands on shoulders, elbows forward, at shoulder level, part the elbows until they face sideways to the wall. Keep them at shoulder level, and keep the hands directly on top of the shoulders. Press the shoulder-blades together twice, then return to starting position and repeat.

And lastly, try consciously to remember the poise of the head throughout the day, for it is only by daily practice that a permanent graceful carriage can be achieved.

NEW UTILITY FASHIONS PROMISE BETTER VALUE

Designers are already preparing the clothes women will buy this autumn and winter. For money value, utility promises to be better than ever, one fashion house devoting an entire collection to utility alone.

I GUESS

by ANNE EDWARDS

PRINCESS ELIZABETH has ordered her wedding dress from the Queen's dressmaker. Since it is to be made by Norman Hartnell, it is a safe bet that:

IT WILL have a tight bodice and full skirt as wide as a crinoline.

IT WILL be heavily embroidered and beaded, probably pearls, bugles, and silver and gold thread.

IT WILL be off-white.

IT WILL have long sleeves and a traditional "classic" neckline.

Three-piece outfits—a topcoat teamed with a double-breasted suit in a finer herringbone—make utility news at £5 to £7 each for topcoat and suit.

There is a Windmoor coat in rough oatmeal and pale blue diagonal tweed, nipwaisted, the four pockets set at a slant.

When travelling, it could be worn with the flared cardigan suit in a fine oatmeal herringbone worsted, clipped at the waist with a set-in belt of self material, the four pockets also set slantwise.

The skirt is slim, but has a side pleat for easy movement.

Side Pleats

Side pleats on slim skirts are a feature of new suits, and you will be seeing many rounded corners on hemlines, both on skirts and coats, as well as the rounded shoulder-line. Hip emphasis continues with extra ticket pockets, tiered pockets and standaway pockets that continue past the side seams.

Barathens and boucles, as well as worsteds and tweeds are promised for autumn suits, and new materials include a wool, alpaca and mohair cloth, originally French and now made for the first time in England, that has a silvery bloom on its pile surface.

Glencalm tweeds, corded woollens and camelhair cloth made in a shepherd's plaid will all be seen.

Some of them are processed so that they are water-repellent without any deterioration of the original fabric.

New Colour Range

A good deal of French-inspired colour will live up the landscape—a whole new range of autumn blues, violet, greys and mauve-pink orchid shades.

And look out for the new and good quality buttons, especially on utility coats and suits which have too long been trimmed with plastic and Perspex buttons.

There is a return of the classic feather button on topcoats, natural wood buttons highlight a grey and white tweed, and beaten brass is used for buttons with a gleaming motif against a matt background.

Josephine Terry.



First the hem-line, now the hair-line. New hair-do's will be short and sleek, simple and young looking, and worn well away from the face, neck and collar. This portrait in a mirror, taken at the London branch of Antoine's, the French hair-dresser, who is expected to create Princess Elizabeth's wedding hair style, typifies the new trend.

LET'S HAVE A PICNIC

BEFORE the next typhoon catches up with us, let's have a picnic. For the past fortnight we've been having ideal weather, and the water is just cold enough to be exhilarating.

If you are one of those fortunate people who own a yacht, sailing dinghy, or similar craft, now is the time to really enjoy yourselves. Don't forget to take plenty of food with you; you'll find yourself well ready for it after a swim.

Sandwiches, unfortunately, use up a lot of butter, but if you want to be economical, spread only one side with butter and the other with your filling, which should have well chopped ingredients. A leaf of lettuce wrapped round the sandwiches helps to keep them fresh and cool.

Savoury fillings of meat or fish paste (there are many varieties to choose from); seasoned crab meat; apple lettuce and chopped nuts; cream cheese and chopped nuts or pickles; salmon and cucumber; asparagus and mayonnaise; these are always popular. If you prefer sweet fillings, try these: raisins and apple, chopped dates and nuts; honey and chopped nuts; chopped figs, lemon curd, grated chocolate, or mashed fruit.

Corned beef pasties, or Scotch Eggs are easy to make, and so tasty. Here are the recipes:

Corned beef pasties

8oz. short pastry, 6oz. corned beef, salt and pepper, 2 boiled onions, 4oz. cooked vegetables, Worcester sauce.

Cut up the boiled onions and the rest of the vegetables. Flake the corned beef and mix together. Season well with salt, pepper and Worcester sauce, and divide into six even portions.

Roll out the pastry thinly and cut into rounds the size of a saucer. Put a portion of the mixture into the centre of the pastry, and moisten the edges. Fold and seal the edges of the pastry together to form a ridge across the top of the pastry. Bake in a hot oven 400deg. or Regulo 6, until golden brown.

Scotch eggs

1lb. sausage meat, 4 eggs—fresh or reconstituted, browned crumbs, fat to fry.

If fresh eggs are used these should be boiled for 10 minutes, then plunge into cold water. Remove the shell, and dry the eggs thoroughly.

If dried eggs are used, reconstitute them and then steam in four egg-cups or small moulds for 10 minutes until set. Allow to cool and then proceed as for fresh hard-boiled eggs.

Divide the sausage meat in four and fold around the egg, coating evenly all round. Dip in milk and breadcrumbs and fry for 10 minutes until golden brown and the sausage cooked through, or bake for 20 minutes in a moderate oven.

Track the Scotch eggs when cool, and serve cut in half on a leaf of lettuce.

London News Shorts

Many people like to be warm when they go to sleep. Others, on the other hand, prefer to be chilly, but this difference can, unfortunately, lead to conjugal disputes if variations in temperature exert an unfavourable influence on the temperaments of both husband and wife.

A British firm has now found a practical solution to this difficulty, even in the case of a double bed, for it has produced an electrically-heated blanket of which the right and left half can be regulated independently of each other. Each of the two switches can be adjusted in four different ways so as to produce low, medium, high heat or, no heat at all.

In order to facilitate work for the housewife, a London firm has constructed an electric kitchen aid which can be described as an "electrical maid-of-all-work."

The appliance is hung on the kitchen wall and is operated by a motor transmitting power through an insulated wire six feet long, to a variety of special attachments which, among other things, scrub pots and pans with a rotary brush, clean shoes, brush clothes, knead dough, and act as a stirring appliance and an egg-whisk.

The appliance has the advantage, among others, of being shock-proof since a transformer limits the force of the current to two volts. Thus if, at the worst, insulation should break down through constant wear, there is no danger, and the appliance can be used with safety near water-taps.

In addition, four towel rails are provided for drying hand-towels and kitchen cloths. You really cannot expect more than this from one appliance.

A new machine that beats carpets at the same time as it acts as a vacuum cleaner, cleans, washes and polishes floors, and is so easy to handle that it can be operated by a woman—but which does the work of 10 people—was installed on board H. M. S. Vanguard when the British Royal Family recently visited the Union of South Africa. On board the battleship, the machine gave as good an account of itself as it did when used in factories, offices and private houses. The British manufacturer has recently produced a newly designed portable machine in which the floor polish is thermostatically heated and evenly spread over the floor before being polished by the machine.



it's Gay... it's Young... it's Romantic... it's by Helena Rubinstein

OBTAINABLE AT THE FOLLOWING SELECTED STORES
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HAND CREAM

by Colonial Dames

This special new CREAM is made with lanolin and other softening elements. It combats drying effects of work and water... helps your hands take an inviting petal-smoothness... leaves them with a lingering, romantic fragrance.

on sale at leading stores

Sole Agents:

NAN KANG COMPANY
Union Building, Hongkong.

1-Minute Mask



to give your skin a lighter look!

ANTONIA DREXEL EARLE, beautiful society leader, has a 1-Minute Mask of Pond's Vanishing Cream 3 or 4 times weekly.

POND'S

"Re-style" your skin to brighter, smoother beauty! Make your skin look lighter, smoother quickly! Cover your throat and face, all but eyes, with a cool, satiny Mask of Pond's Vanishing Cream. "Keratolytic" action of the Cream loosens and dissolves bits of dried skin and stubborn dirt specks. After one minute, wipe off the Cream and see the result! Your skin looks lighter, clearer—feels softer! Ready for smooth make-up! Ungreasy powder base! Slip on a film of Pond's Vanishing Cream, and leave it on! Smoothing!

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L. D. SEYMOUR & CO., INC.
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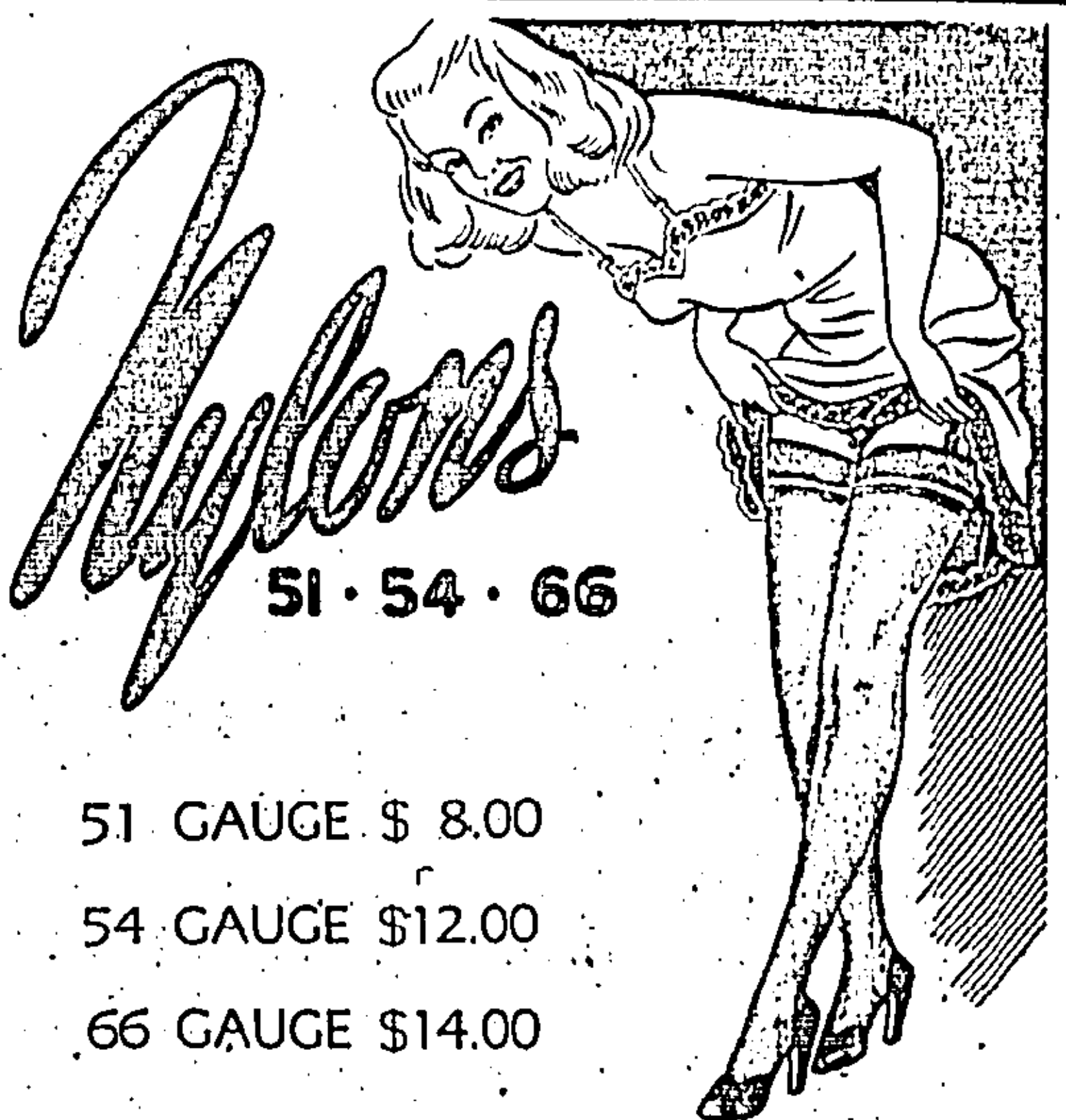
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Did they crash the barrier of sound?

By CHAPMAN PINCHER

OFF the Scilly Isles on October 8 Government scientists launched a robot aircraft in an attempt to make it fly faster than sound travels—that is, faster than 650 to 750 m.p.h.

The £20,000 robot was deliberately nose-dived into the sea at the end of its flight. Twenty-three more may be destroyed before these £500,000 tests are finished.

This is no academic experiment. The object of the tests is to provide new facts which will make it possible for Britain to take the lead in flying civil aircraft at 1,000 m.p.h.

The difficulty

THESE robots are flying laboratories which in the few moments of their active life should solve one of the greatest flying riddles.

Since V2s arrived at 3,000 m.p.h., what is the difficulty of airplane travel at less than a third of this speed?

It is this: All projectiles which till now have flown faster than sound—V2s, bullets, and shells—have been wingless. It does not matter if a bullet-shaped projectile twists. Its accuracy is increased if it does so.

But an airplane carrying passengers or freight must remain level in flight. Wings make this possible.

When a plane travels at speeds up to 650 m.p.h. the air in front flows in definite smooth lines over the wing surfaces. The wings seem to send signals to the air which warn it of their approach. This gives the air time to make up its mind whether it will flow under or over the wings.

The air flow

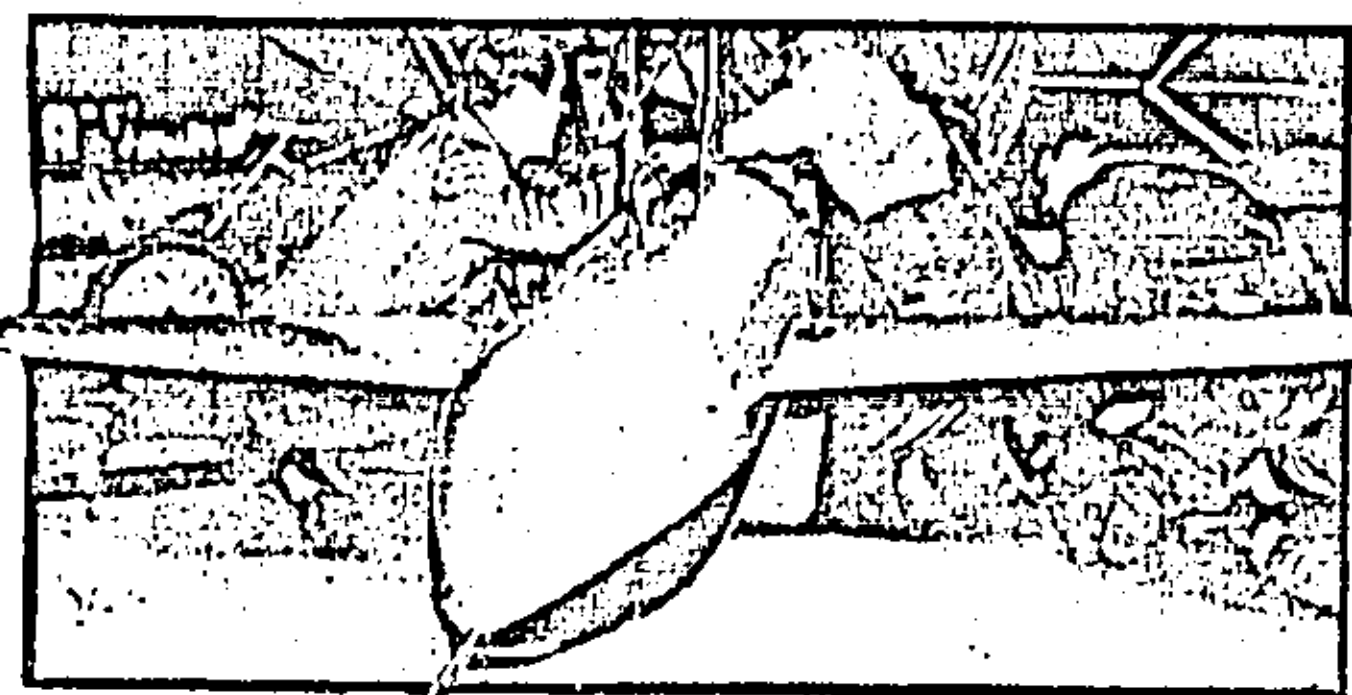
BUT—and this is the problem—around the speed of sound this system breaks down. The air in front of the plane gets no time to make up its mind. The wings and nose are upon it while it is still turbulent.

This difficulty occurs only between 650 and 750 m.p.h.—the so-called transonic speeds. When the speed becomes supersonic—more than 750 m.p.h.—the air flow becomes smooth again.

Scientists believe the air turbulence at transonic speeds would cause an ordinary airplane to stall and crash.

By relaying by radio the details of pressure and temperature on their wings and fuselage during flight, the robots should provide the answer.

By BASIL CARDEW



UNLOADING THE JET . . . Span 8 feet; Length 11 feet.

'I saw a trail of smoke . . . then she vanished'

THREE puzzled fliers flew back to the airfield at St Eval, North Cornwall, after making the world's first attempt to break through the dreaded barrier of air encountered at the speed of sound.

No. 1 was Squadron-Leader Douglas Hunt, dark-haired 20-year-old test pilot from Farnborough, whose Mosquito released from its belly the Vickers model airplane which made the attempt.

No. 2 was his 30-year-old passenger and scientist observer, Mr Gerald Lechee Bayne, who pressed the switch that sent the 900lb. test aircraft on its way at a height of seven miles above the Scilly Isles.

No. 3 was Mr Keith Butler, 24-year-old ex-R.A.F. pilot, whose Meteor had his camera guns trained on the miniature jet plane.

Not quite

WHY were they puzzled? Because each man, relating his experience, could only say that the barrier-breaking aircraft did not fly quite according to plan.

Listen, first, to Mr Lechee Bayne, who saw most of the aircraft's antics:—

"When we had reached 30,400 feet and were travelling at about 400 m.p.h. I pressed the switch and the winged rocket fell away from our Mosquito.

"It began to glide as we anticipated. After 15 seconds I noticed the rocket motor start up according to plan. This produced quite a trail of smoke from the back. Then the model seemed to drop its starboard wing. It rocked slightly . . .

"Then it continued for a few seconds and the starboard wing went down vertically but came back again. The model was flying nose down and fell away directly below the Mosquito.

"It disappeared into cloud, having lost 25,000 feet of altitude, still nose-diving with its right wing down. The cloud was at 10,000 feet above the sea, about one mile west of St. Mary's in the Scillies. I watched the test plane for about 45 seconds.

"It was to have been airborne for 90 seconds before the automatic crash gear was timed to dive it into the sea.

"I cannot say whether it did reach 750 m.p.h., though the dive must have helped its speed along."

'I can't tell . . .'

NOW, Mr Keith Butler, who was watching from his single-seat Meteor: "I was flying to starboard about 2,000 yards from the Mosquito.

"When the rocket motor started up I sent out a ball of grey smoke, and I thought it had exploded. It was only when I saw the smoke streak grow into a long, thin line that I knew it had carried on.

"The aircraft never flew on a level keel. I saw it for only 20 seconds before it disappeared into the 10,000-ft. cloud.

"I simply cannot tell you whether it did what was expected of it or whether it just carried down into the sea."

And the third man, Squadron-Leader Hunt, was just as uncertain. He told me: "I was so busy with my controls I just couldn't see what happened to it."

The Botlins are generally optimistic. They have great confidence in the model, which was designed by Mr B. N. Wallis, of Vickers-Armstrong.

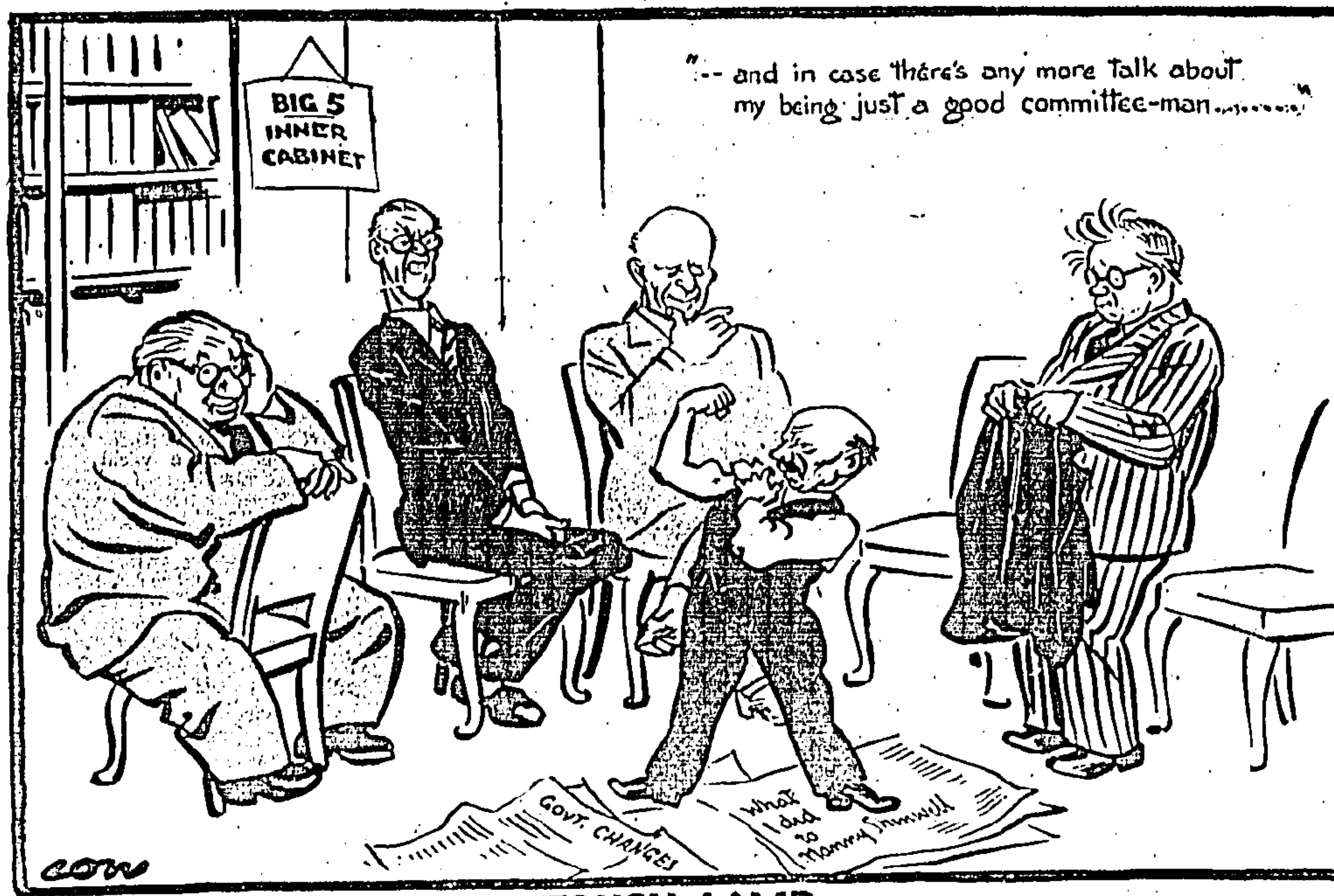
BY THE WAY by Beachcomber

IN order to be prepared for the time when the size of English newspapers will be still further reduced (unless they promise not to criticise the Government), I am experimenting with a very small type which is almost invisible.

I calculate that by cutting out all punctuation I can save nine and sixpence a week in dollar expenditure, while at the same time bringing myself into line with the "advanced" school of poets, to whom a comma is a reactionary symbol, and a full stop mere Fascist tyranny.

Tibetan Moonflower (VI.)

"Do you think," said Mince, "that ought to see her alone, to put the figures before her?" No," replied



TOUGH LAMB

(Copyright in All Countries)

Cripps & Co. rock the 'old firms'

POLITICAL NEWSFRONT by W. J. BROWN, MP

Morrison has a setback as a new group wins power in the Government—and Attlee remains 'precariously poised'...

WHEN I was a boy, Board Schools were much less well provided with sports equipment than they have since become.

One summer, our class master wanted to set us going at cricket. "Who's got a bat?" he asked. Bill Smith had a bat. "Who's got a ball?" Tom Catermole had a ball. "Who's got some stumps?" One boy had two and another four. And so the equipment was mustered.

That afternoon the master led us out on to the field and got the game going. Then, all being in order, he relaxed, and strolled over to the edge of the field to talk to a friend.

After a time there was uproar on the field, and a small boy came running to the master. "Please, sir," said he, "Bill Smith's out!" "Oh, indeed," said the master. "But please, sir, Bill Smith won't come out," said the boy. "What? Why won't he come out?" asked the master. "Please, sir," replied the boy, "E says it's 'is bat'!"

Master's voice

DURING the last few weeks the same kind of thing appears to have been going on at Cabinet levels.

A lot of the "Bill Smiths" have been refusing to "come out" and give up their bats. The support of onlookers at the sidelines has been invoked in favour of their view. The job of the master has been a very difficult one. Some of the "Bill Smiths" have gone. Others still stick to their bats. Yet others have had their bats changed but stay in the team. Play has been held up for quite a while.

Of those who have gone, Greenwell will be mourned the most. Always understanding, always helpful, a devoted worker for the party over many years, he is deeply entrenched in his party's affections.

It is characteristic of him that, in order not to prejudice the future of his son Anthony, Arthur Greenwood declined a peerage, when he died, would have involved the boy's translation to the Lords.

Bellenger falls victim to the tug-of-war about the size of the Armed Forces and the muddle about conscription.

Lord Inman, made a Minister only a few months ago, may well ask: "If I was so soon to be done for, I wonder what I was begun for."

Board of Trade, and the other at the Ministry of Fuel. Wilson should do well. About Gaitskell I have doubts. Handling the miners is not an academic job.

Mr Noel Baker will be better employed as Secretary for Commonwealth Relations than at the comparatively routine departmental job he has had at the Air Ministry, which now goes to Arthur Henderson, who will be competent but uninspiring. That good, warm-hearted man, George Buchanan, should be in his right place at the Ministry of Pensions.

No gate-crashers

SHINWELL'S backing was strong enough to secure his retention. But since we cannot have Ministers "intellectuals," George Brown and Gordon-Walker are both good trade union types. George Brown particularly so.

I applaud the appointment of Rees-Williams as Under-Secretary for the Colonies. He knows the Empire from practical experience, is level-headed and hard-working, and will bring constructive passion to his job.

James Callaghan deserves promotion, but personally I would have sent him to the Treasury rather than to the Ministry of Transport. He knows taxation and the Civil Service—both vital concerns to the Treasury—very well. I'm not sure that he knows anything about Transport.

Mr King's appointment to the junior post at the Ministry of Town and Country Planning is the reward of sober loyalty rather than of inspired performance.

Of the appointment of Mr Younger to the junior post at the Home Office I heartily approve. This younger has a fine liberal mind, and if he makes as good a Labour Minister as his father, the late Lord Younger, made a Tory Chief Whip, he will do well. In Chuter Ede he will find a splendid mentor.

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WE ARE CHALLENGING FATE

By "Candidus"

I NOTICED a Frenchman with tears in his eyes on Tuesday evening. It was Trafalgar Day, and His Majesty's Royal Marines staged a ceremonial pageant on the Hongkong Cricket Club ground.

The splendid bearing of the Marines, the precision of movement and the stirring music, ending with "The Day Thou gavest Lord is ended," must have awakened emotion in many a heart.

As an anti-climax, I met the same Frenchman later in the evening in the alcoholic pseudo-warmth of a cocktail party!

I ventured to ask him what he thought of the Trafalgar Day ceremony. Perhaps I lacked tact, but I am glad I asked him, nevertheless. "What is the matter with England?" he asked. "You have given away many of your warships to other countries, including Russia, and you are now destroying most of your remaining fleet—throwing away the greatest influence for international good and your own protection! You have just honoured your great Nelson, and yet you do not realise that if your country had not provided Nelson with a strong fleet, you would have had no Nelson to honour."

He went on to say: "France will recover. You have read that De Gaulle has triumphed and will fight on for his beloved France. Yes, France will rise again—but what is England doing?" Do you remember the French at Verdun when they said to the German hordes: "You shall not pass?"

AS I strolled homeward, I thought of the days of Ramsay MacDonald, and later Baldwin. Disarm was the slogan, and at that time our Navy was reduced to a very ineffective minimum. In 1937 we could not even have defended ourselves, and if Germany had acted then, in memory of Nelson today would be but a bitter one.

Some time ago, I read in a Home newspaper that the British Government had decided to proceed with the building of a tunnel under the English Channel. Millions of pounds were to be spent at a moment when the country is wondering where to find money for essentials. Scrap the Navy is the cry of those who control the nation's destiny. Scrap that shield in the time of trouble, and to hell with tradition!

Possibly the atomic bomb has some bearing on the subject, but do not forget that the huge phantom fleet assembled at Bikini suffered relatively moderate damage in the atomic test, and those ships were not specially built against atomic energy.

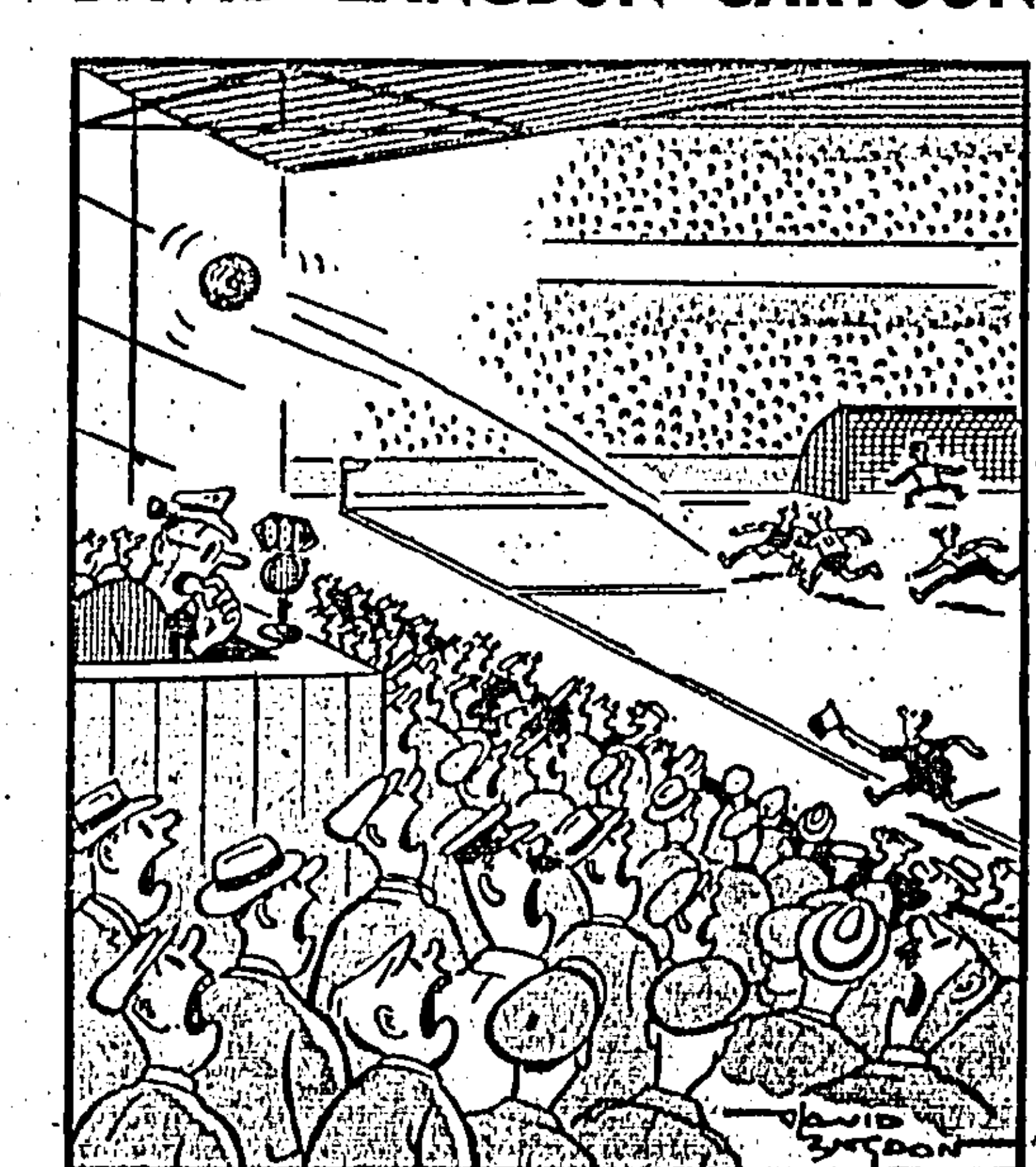
THE vulnerability of the British Isles—the thousands of miles of sea-routes which must be protected, makes it suicidal to scrap the Navy. One thinks of the Ship of State now wallowing in dangerous waters, and the passengers rapidly losing faith in the commander and officers of that ship. Already they have made changes in their complement obviously because of their own dissatisfaction. Moreover, they are new to their work, and yet appear to ignore the advice of veterans whose only anxiety is to ensure that a proper and safe course is set. To take even the slightest risk especially in the moment of crisis, is surely challenging fate.

Those who would place all we hold dear in jeopardy cannot be condemned too strongly. Can we not discover a De Gaulle in our time of need? The very words in that beautiful hymn played by the Royal Marines struck a note—an apprehensive note—the light of the present attitude of the British Government: "The Day Thou gavest Lord is ended." May it never be the day as represented in our centuries of independence!

Strained relations

TO summarise: (1) Age-grouping of Cabinet—slightly younger, (2) Political complexion—about the same, no marked change. (3) Personal position of Ministers—Morrison loses some power; Cripps gains a lot, and takes a big stride towards the Premiership. (4) The Prime Minister—remains precariously poised upon the "foll and incensed points of mighty opposites." (5) Relations between Ministers—awful.

DAVID LANGDON CARTOON



"YAH, WINDY!! Oh, I BEG your pardon, listeners..."

At the end of that determined hike we had wrung from London the choice of two furnished flats, at £3 10s. each.

We chose one that had a small garden plot. Now I have my own seedlings planted out in a 5s. allotment nearby. For some weeks we have been eating home-grown lettuce that cost 1½d. each as plants, and we have all the vegetables we want coming on.

The queues? My wife has a theory, and I think she may be right, that many housewives queue by habit rather than necessity, that they could avoid it with a little more planning and thoughtfulness . . .

"Many women arrive at the counter," she says, "and then begin to marshal their vague ideas of what they want. While they are wasting time the queue grows and grows. But men seem to know what they want, get it and are away."

Now she chooses small shops and goes along at times which she has discovered are not so busy. Her shopkeepers seem to have themselves organised, too, with suitable goods already weighed out and packed. I think she smiles at them and is polite, and we don't seem to miss out on anything other people can get.

Somehow, I don't think she'll be joining the Housewives' League.

HAVING solved what that League might call the "problem of existence," we find time for enjoying life as well. Long ago we found that the Londoner does not know his Greater London—and the "bobby" is not infallible, either—so we bought two second-hand bicycles and some large-scale maps.

Now we can explore at leisure this inexhaustible city without worrying a soul—and we formed a down-to-earth intimate friendship with the beautiful Isle of Wight on a week-end cycling holiday.

This month we're lending a hand on the land for a week—it'll be no sacrifice.

Ralph Clayton

Otto Filth

DEAR SIR,

In naming a choreographer Otto Filth I presume Beachcomber intends another of his cheap and shallow jibes at the art of ballet, of which he is so manifestly ignorant. Even if Filth were the name of anyone connected with ballet, it would prove nothing. The pose of being a lowbrow can be carried too far. I suspect that this wild mountaineer who takes art so fiercely is really a mild and harmless resident of Surbiton, who lectures to the local literary society and collects modern pictures.

My correspondent is hereby invited to the Surbiton Town Hall for my next lecture—Strindberg: the Man. Afterwards, voluta at No. 8, and a view of my cat Croce, and my two water colours by Schmach.

Egham. "I think I'd better see her first," to give her a general idea of the thing. "I promised her I'd look in this afternoon," said Mince. "She asked me, too," said Egham. "Are you going?" "Are you?" asked Mince. "Well, no. I rather think not. Are you?" "I might," said Mince. "Oh, I might look in," said Egham. "We haven't got very far yet," said Mince. "How do you mean?" said Egham sharply. "I mean with the negotiations," replied Mince. "What else could I have meant?" Nothing else, of course," said Egham peevishly. Both men's nerves seemed to be on edge. They darted glances at each other, and neither of them said a word about the lady—until Egham asked casually, "What do you think of her?" "What?" asked Mince. "Ding-Poos," "Oh, I haven't had time to think about her. This draft of the proposed agreement, you know," "Your hideous liar," said Egham under his breath.

BISSET OF THE QUEEN ELIZABETH greatest merchant seaman of modern times continues his life story

The making of a sailor in the good old days

I am seasick and cured for ever: Death comes to our ship: We go hungry and live on biscuits and peas: My first fight: I pass for first mate.

by **COMMODORE SIR JAMES BISSET, C.B.E.**

Four years until the end of 1902 I sailed as an apprentice in the three-masted barque County of Pembroke, learning the A B C of my job in a pretty hard school. I had left home a puny, homesick child of 15, half the time wanting to run back to mother.

When I had finished my apprenticeship I was a tough, sprouting stripling of 19, with the love of the sea so strong in my bones that never again did I ever think of "swallowing the anchor."

I was given little time to mope as the County of Pembroke drew away from Liverpool on my first voyage.

Watery soup

At noon I was told off to bring the dinner from the galley for the half-deck—we three apprentices, the carpenter, and sailmaker.

The cook handed me three tins: watery vegetable soup; potatoes cooked in very dirty jackets; and a loathsome-looking piece of boiled mutton with yellow fat.

Even today I cannot look at boiled mutton without wanting to retch.

After dinner the mates picked watches, and for my first seven years at sea I was to follow the system of four hours on duty and four hours off, never having more than three and a half hours' sleep in my bunk at any time.

On that first day out with the ship lying over in a strong breeze, I felt very seasick when called for my watch at one bell (3.45 p.m.).

After a violent spasm of sickness I climbed back into my bunk, praying that the ship might go down quickly and take me with her with all my misery.

But at eight bells the mate dragged me on deck by the scruff of the neck. The ship was slipping along at good speed and lurching heavily so that she constantly buried her lee scuppers and flooded the deck with water.

Scoping up a pint of it in a pannikin, the mate ordered: "Drink that, it'll make a man of you."

He forced me to swallow the lot, and I was handed over to Bill, the senior apprentice, who was told to keep me on deck.

Having vomited the sea water I felt better and by the end of the dog-watch, 6 p.m., I was feeling hungry.

I have never been seasick since that day.

Years later in luxury liners passengers have often asked me how to cure seasickness.

I have never told them what the mate did to me, for I am still doubtful of its effects on a delicate stomach. Ships' doctors always say there is no cure.

FIRST GALE

I'm like a frightened child

I DID not have long to wait for my first experience of dirty weather. It came at 8 p.m. when we were all ordered on deck, because it was blowing a whole gale.

The mate told me to keep on the poop behind a weather cloth, and I was to watch the clock in the companionway and strike the bells every half-hour.

The roar of the seas they crashed on to the main deck, the howling of the wind in the rigging, the lonely darkness, and the wild tossing of the ship left me a frightened child, thinking of the prayers my father told me to say every day, but with my wits too scattered to say them.

Many times I was sent sprawling in a heap into the lee scuppers, and once the captain showed me how to stand with my legs planted wide apart and hold on to the mizzen sagging for support.

'Terrifying' watch

That was my first lesson in acquiring a pair of sea legs, and I needed them badly, for the gale increased in fury.

It was not till midnight that I came off duty only to be shaken awake at 3.45 a.m. for another terrifying four-hour watch.



Sir James Bisset in his cabin in the Queen Elizabeth

Nearing the north-east Trades we struck fine weather, and I was allowed to go aloft. It was 150 feet to the top of the main mast, and I gloried in it—my first taste of glory at sea.

In a day or two I was scampering about aloft like a monkey, greedily learning the workings of yard and sail, and adding to my vocabulary all the nautical rigging terms that so enthralled and bewildered the land-lubber.

In the dog-watches I was taught knots and splices, and how to box the compass.

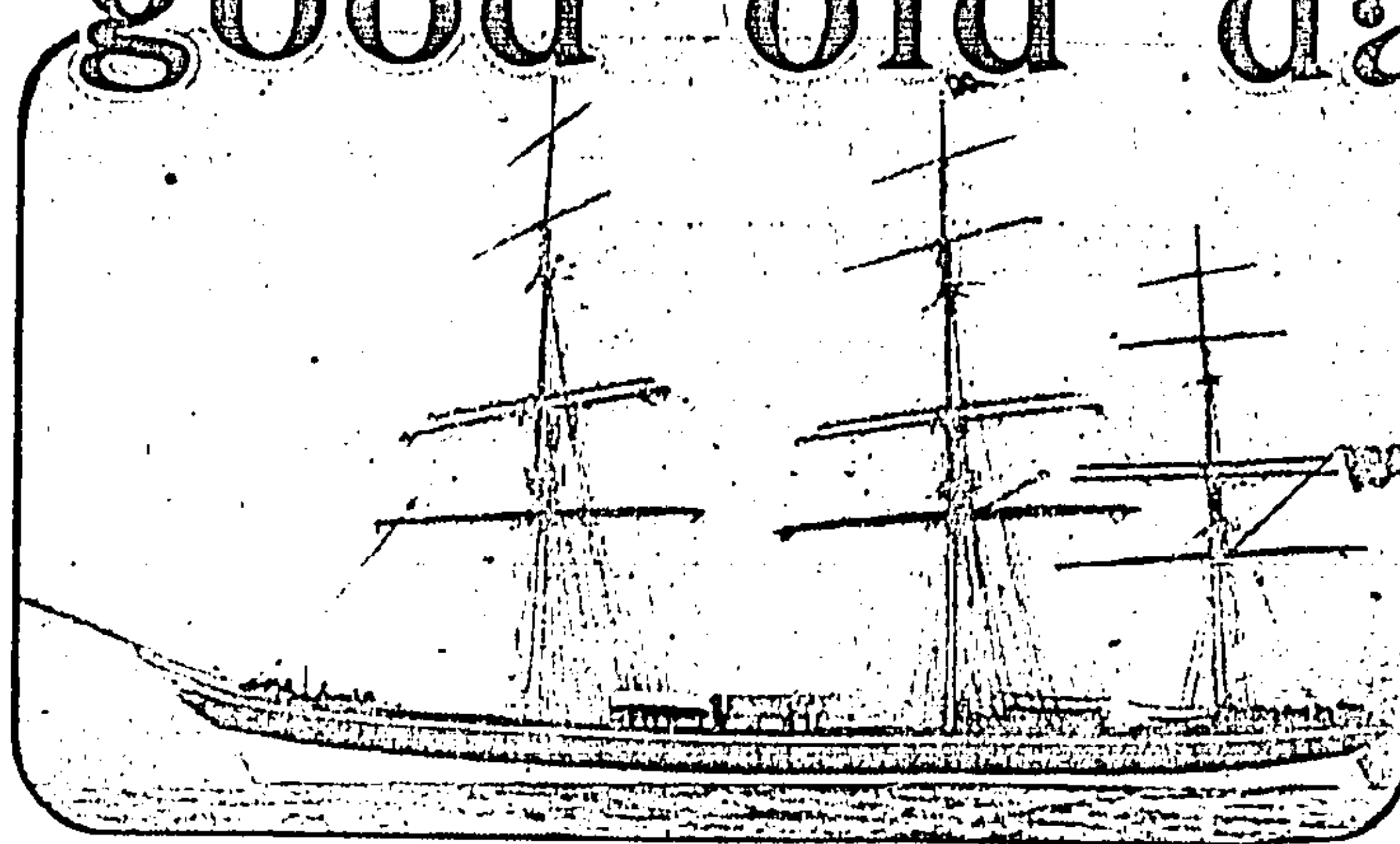
I saw the full cruelty of the sea after we rounded the Cape and encountered a fierce westerly gale. A mountainous wave broke over the stern and swept everything off the poop.

Rum all around

The captain and mate jumped into the rigging, but the helmsman was picked up half-drowned and with both legs broken.

He died next day and we buried him at sea.

To me it was a heart-rending experience, outweighing even the severe fright I got when the huge wall of water reared past me and only failed to claim me as a victim because I was sheltered fore side of the mizzen mast.



'I was tested to the full on that voyage . . .'

The County of Cardigan . . . 1903: My second ship.

All hands were so exhausted by exposure and loss of sleep that the captain ordered rum for everyone except the three apprentices. We were given a tin of condensed milk!

Milk was a treat indeed, for we never got it with our food.

OFTEN HUNGRY

Fleet of 'starvation ships'

THEY called the British mercantile fleet starvation ships, and I must admit I often went hungry.

In the tropics when I complained, an old sailor told me to lean over the rail and eat some "wind puddings."

With Harriet Lane we could rely on boiled rice and molasses, while Sunday's treat was plum duff.

We never saw bacon, cheese or eggs, and our supplies of fresh meat, fruit, and vegetables only lasted for two weeks out of port. After that we were issued a lot of lime-juice every day to prevent scurvy.

Big salt fish were kept in a canvas-covered box on the main-top because of the stench, and it was my job as the youngest apprentice to climb up and throw one down on Friday for the cook.

Pantiles

Biscuits were called Liverpool pantiles and they were just as hard. They were a half-inch thick, four inches across and stamped with 42 holes, the hiding places for weevils.

After six months you never ate a biscuit without first giving it a knock to dislodge them.

Rats were after your biscuits, too, so the "bread barge" was hung on a hook on the deck-head.

The captain and mates ate a little better than the crew, their diet being supplemented occasionally by tinned foods.

On one voyage we ran so short of provisions that we had nothing to eat but biscuits, split pens, and slush.

Slush was the white grease floating on top of a pan of boiled salted pork, and was used for greasing the masts.

The sailors were breaking their pantiles into slush and frying them to a brown mash.

The captain feared they would get painful boils because of the salt in the slush, and ordered the cook to stop the frying.

But the desperately hungry men threw the cook out of the galley, had their slush—and got their boils. I got them, too.

But fresh air and hard work agreed with me, and I grew so fast that by the time we reached Melbourne—91 days out from Liverpool—my shore trousers reached only halfway down my calves, my sleeves were near my elbows, and my jacket was far too tight round the shoulders.

Homeward bound we called at Queenstown for orders and I bought a skirled blue serge coat with velvet collar and fancy purple lining, a black wide-awake hat, and bell-bottomed trousers.

This was the rig of the smart coasting sailor, but when my mother saw those bell-bottoms when I got home ten months after sailing from Liverpool, she would hardly let the family finish hugging me before rushing me off to a "decent" tailor.

It was six weeks before the County of Pembroke sailed again and the comforts of home once more made me wonder whether a soft job ashore might not be more pleasant and far safer.

But this time my parents said: "You have made your bed, now you must lie on it, so off you go and be a man."

So I lit my pipe like a man—I could never learn to chew tobacco—and off I went under the same captain, bound once more for Australia.

OVERBOARD

The youngest seaman lost in storm

DURING this voyage I saw our youngest able seaman lost at sea in a storm.

It was impossible to throw rope or life-buoy—the wind just tossed them back. The sailmaker, frantic with grief, dashed aft to the captain to implore him to do something.

The captain ordered the men down to the cabin and said: "The ship's having a hard fight to live in this gale. A boat wouldn't live one second. And if you got it over the side, who could pull it to windward against this sea?"

"Evans was a fine seaman and a good man. We're all sorry for him and his parents. Now carry on with your watches and don't make yourselves miserable thinking about it." I long remembered the captain's homely. Any master of a ship may have in his time to make equally hard decisions. I was to learn that myself.

A black eye

I had my first fight on this trip—against our youngest apprentice, a bigger chap than I—and a black eye and a split knuckle (both my own property) were the main satisfaction I got out of it.

I have to record, too, that I sold the Bible my father gave me for a deliciously tempting basket of fruit offered by a native of lonely Pitcairn Island.

I reasoned that this native would not easily get a bible marooned on that out-of-the-world island, while I always could. Furthermore, the fruit was necessary for my health. I confess the Bible was by no means dog-eared.

It was 25 months before I saw Liverpool again after this second voyage. For my third I was eldest apprentice.

During this third voyage I got my first lessons in navigation and found, having a good head for figures, I progressed swiftly.

AN OFFICER

'You look very young for the job'

IN 1903 I attended nautical college in Liverpool and passed for second mate with ease. I was not yet 20.

Now came the test of serving as an officer. I had never given an order in my life before, and as a lad with a shy and retiring disposition I knew it was going to be difficult.

With these misgivings I barged into the office of my employers, brandishing my second mate's certificate.

"You look very young for the job," said the shipowner. "Do you think the men will obey you?"

"Give me the job," I answered with bravado, "and I'll see that it's properly carried out."

"Very well, young man. We'll put you in the County of Cardigan. Captain Roberts is a hard case, and so is Mr. Kinley, the mate. If you can satisfy them you will do. Your wages are £4 a month."

The County of Cardigan was a full-rigged, heavily armed ship, much bigger than the Pembroke. And the captain's glinting blue eyes were the hardest I had yet had to face.

I was tested to the full on that voyage, and we beat as far as Australia, Chile and Peru.

Two ugly fights

The other officers were unsympathetic to a headstrong boy, the crew broached the cargo and got drunk, I was involved in a couple of ugly fights with dangerous men, and once a Negro ran amok and nearly stabbed me in the stomach with a marline-spike.

At the end of what was the worst voyage I had yet endured, I went to the captain for my reference.

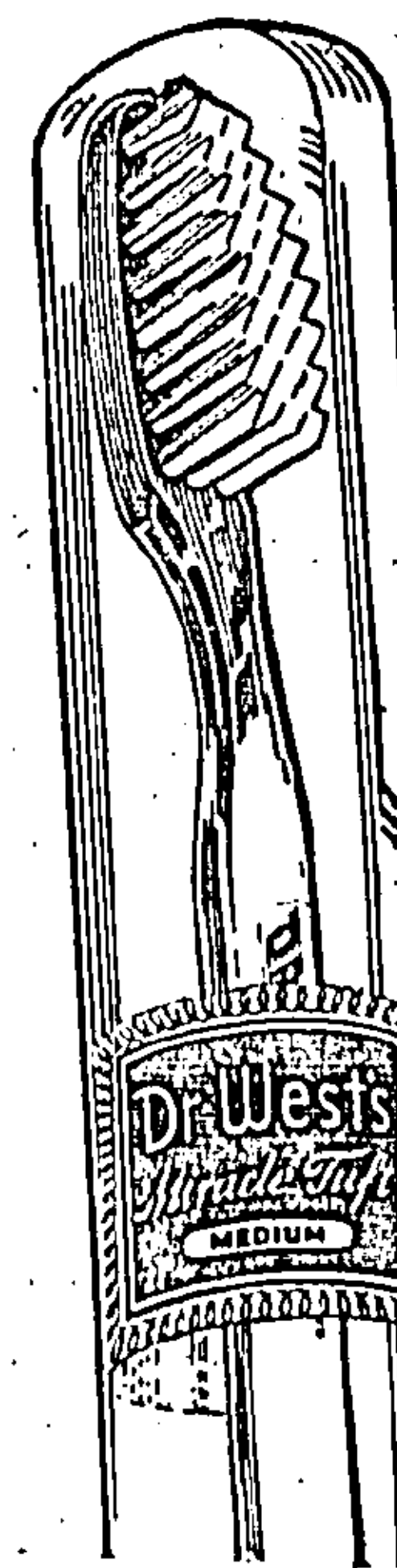
To my surprise the glint in the blue eyes softened, and he said: "You stuck it out like a man. I never want a better second mate."

A few weeks later I had passed for first mate and was on the look-out for a job again.

NEXT WEEK

From sail to steam: The Titanic disaster—we save 706: The coming of radio.

SHAPED To Your Teeth



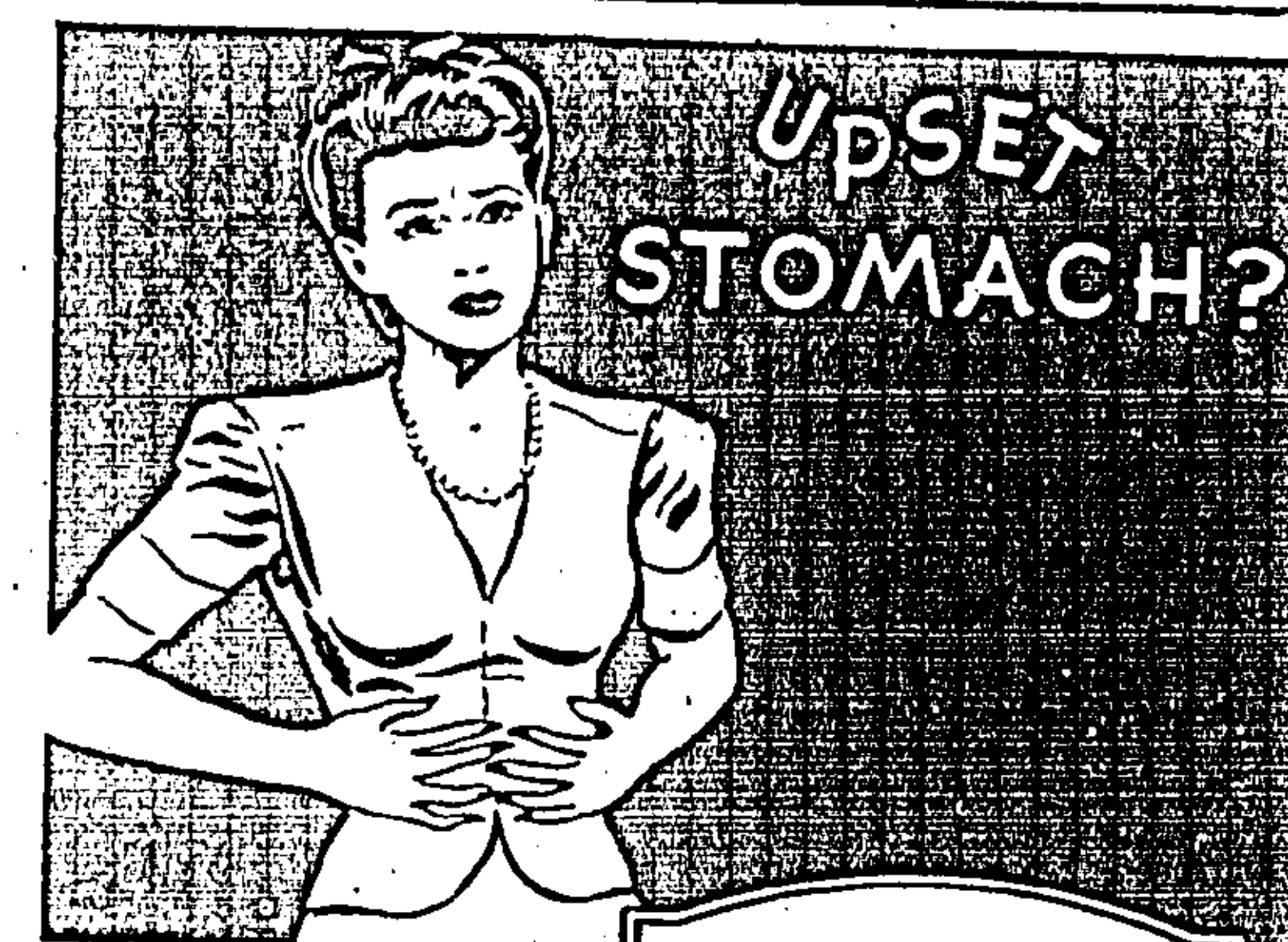
Dr. West's Miracle-Tuft
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60% better

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If you suffer from upset stomach, don't upset it even further with overdoes of antacids or harsh laxatives! Take soothing Pepto-Bismol.

Pepto-Bismol acts by spreading a soothing, protective coating on irritated stomach and intestinal walls.

Pepto-Bismol relieves your distress, retards intestinal fermentation and gas formation, helps to control simple diarrhea without causing constipation.

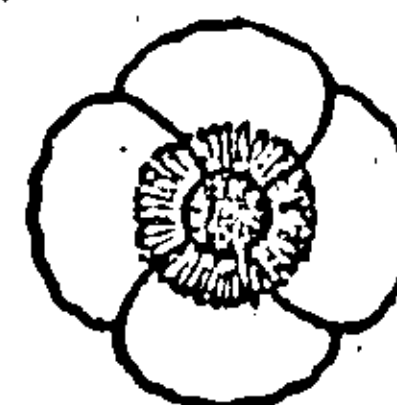
Children and adults alike prefer Pepto-Bismol because it's so pleasant-tasting.

Glum Tragacanth.....	0.71%	Bellville Acid.....	0.07%
Zinc Phosphate.....	0.17%	Glycerine.....	0.18%
Bismuth Subsalicylate.....	1.72%	Sodium Bicarbonate.....	0.22%
Peppermint Oil.....	0.23%	Certified Color.....	Trace
Helvetic Lactate.....	0.23%	Water.....	86.81%
Helvetic Lactate.....	0.26%	Total.....	100.00%



Pepto-Bismol FOR UPSET STOMACHS

Sole Agents—ED. A. KELLER & CO. LTD.



REMEMBRANCE DAY

Remembrance Day is dedicated to those in the Services who fought so gallantly and endured so much between 1914/18 and 1939/45. It is also an occasion when Britishers in distant parts of the Empire and foreign lands turn their thoughts to the Mother Country and feel that they share that great tradition which she has created and so splendidly maintained throughout the centuries.

It is now more necessary than ever before to secure your generous support for Earl Haig's Fund for the Disabled of the two World Wars. Their need is great, and the Committee of the British Legion feel that you would wish to be prominently identified in the endeavour to alleviate the distress of so noble a band of physical sufferers.

Remembrance Day will be celebrated on 9th. November.

Poppies will be sold on Saturday, 8th. November.

Cheques may be made payable to Percy Smith & Co., Windsor House, Hongkong.

OYSTERS FOR HOSPITALS

One thousand dozen oysters, for distribution among hospital patients, were recently carried from Australia to Britain in the Light Fleet carrier, HMS Glory.

Together with 4,700 cases of other produce they formed the largest shipment of food gifts to be carried from the Commonwealth in a warship of this size.

The oysters were the gift of Mr. T. Marmaras, a philanthropic member of the Greek Community of Melbourne. They were specially frozen for the voyage and it was arranged by the Agent General for Victoria in London, in conjunction with Britain's Ministry of Food, that they should be sent to eight London hospitals.

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Are You Sure?

Answers on Page 10

1. In 1823, the first vessel to cross the Atlantic under steam only left Canada. She was the—
Charlotte Dundas, Comet, Savannah, Royal William, Atlantic, Pioneer.
2. Can you name the authors of these school-masters and tutors of fiction—
Mr. Chipping, Wackford Squeers, Dominic Sampson, Mr. Levensham?
3. The most famous battle at Stamford Bridge was between—
Chitrea and Fulham, England and Norway, Chelsea and Dynamo, England and Scotland?
4. Hyde Park orator, conductor, M.P., preacher?



5. Which of these composers were Germans—
Johannes Brahms, Robert Schumann, Richard Wagner, Edward German, Louis Spohr?
6. Can you give these islands their alternative names—
Lindisfarne, Isle of Mist, Vectis?
7. John Walker, of Stockton-on-Tees, was famous for his—
Matches, whisky, ships?
8. Where would you most likely see a flying buttress—
Airfield, farm, church, shop?
9. Which university is responsible for the Encyclopaedia Britannica—
London, Harvard, Chicago, Oxford?

SCREENING P. I. CHINESE

Investigation of the wartime activities of 50 naturalised Filipino citizens born of Chinese parents has been ordered by the Philippine Department of Justice.

Special prosecutor Juan Ladrero, of the People's Court, has been assigned to screen the cases with a view to determining which members of the group can be prosecuted for treason. Previously the group had been thought Chinese and was slated for deportation.—Associated Press.

NO WONDER THE JURY ASKS FOR A DAY OFF!

LONDON, Oct. 7.

I T all began three and a half years ago when a quiet-spoken grey-haired man, like a typical City solicitor, came into his Scotland Yard office and looked at a letter on his desk.

Detective Inspector Chesney read the letter, spoke to the Board of Trade about it, then started the long investigation which at last has led to this... THE LONGEST trial of the year is still going on after a fortnight in the wood-panelled, glass-roofed No. 1 Court at the Old Bailey.

There might still be fourteen days to go, so yesterday the jury asked the judge for a day off. And they are going to get it—next Monday—because they have had to listen to....

THE WORDIEST case in years, it is likely to take up nearly one million words. Day after day the court note-taker jots down between 30,000 and 40,000 words in his notebook....

THE STRANGEST trial ever for Mr. David Weitzman (Socialist M.P. for Stoke Newington). He is a barrister, has often conducted cases in the Old Bailey. Now he sits in the dock, accused—with five other defendants—of an offence to which he pleads Not Guilty.

THE YOUNGEST judge of the King's Bench, 48-year-old Mr. Justice Denning, presides over the trial. Instead of writing copious notes he memorises most of the vital evidence, turns every now and again to the jury and gives them a simple, easy-to-understand summary.

THE UNLUCKIEST ballot for women jurors has turned up in this trial. The case would interest them more than men, but on the little cardboard tickets of jurors' names no woman's name appeared so seven overworked men all listening, occasionally making pencilled notes.

THE EARLIEST lawyer to interest himself in this case was Mr. "Raggle" Seaton, Treasury Counsel, who just over a year ago took home to Bushey, Herts, a pile of documents, invoices, statements, so that he could study them for the week-end instead of playing golf. Before he was ready to advise the Director of Public Prosecutions, he had spent many similar weeks, even preparing a Crown brief which made a pile of paper 18 inches high. He piloted the case for the prosecution through 26 hearings before the Bow-street magistrate, Mr. L.R. Dunne....

THE BEST DRESSED barrister of the Old Bailey is lending for the Crown. He is bowler-hatted

Anthony Hawke—a man who never bullies in cross-examination; enjoys any humour that comes up in the case. He handled the prosecution in the Heath case.

THE POLITEST trial ever at this court, it goes on and on and on—quietly, sedately, with no "scenes" between judge, counsel, or witnesses. There is a human background to the case. Cross-examining a witness for the Crown Mr. Gilbert Paul, K.C., extracted the information that when Mr. David Weitzman was 13½, he was left fatherless to look after his three brothers. One has been crippled since infancy. Another is so deaf that Mr. Justice Denning allows him to sit in the well of the court instead of the dock. He listens to the proceedings through a head-telephone.

THE Dullest trial could hardly draw fewer spectators to the Old Bailey. The public gallery is half-empty, while in other courts packed galleries listen to bigamy cases, blackmail cases, frauds, robberies. During the whole fourteen days not more than six women have looked in at any hearing to listen. And yet this must be a trial in which women jurors would be more interested.

For this case, which will cost £10,000 or more in legal fees and expenses is all about—

LIPSTICK

—and it arises from a conspiracy charge alleging that Mr. David Weitzman, M.P., three of his brothers, and two other men contravened Board of Trade orders on the manufacture and supply of toilet goods between 1940 and 1946.

All the defendants plead Not Guilty.

JOSEPH MEANEY



MR Wong Shaling, talented young Chinese artist, who, during his nine years' stay in the United States has won many prizes and high praise for his work, is to give an exhibition of his paintings at the St Francis Hotel on October 28, 29 and 30.

The above picture is a specimen of his clever work. Entitled "Lady with Red Scarf" this oil painting won for him second prize at the 12th Annual California Exhibition.

Mr Wong Shaling, who was born in Kwangtung, came to Hongkong for his studies. Entirely self-taught, he joined the Hongkong Art Club in 1932 and won prizes at its annual exhibitions. He left for the United States in 1938 and has since then made impressive progress in his art.

A preview of his exhibition has been arranged for Monday, October 27, which will be attended by Lady Grantham.

BBC Third Programme Enters Second Year

By RUSSELL LANDSTROM

The British Broadcasting Corporation's youngest brainchild, its highbrow Third Programme, has started its second year while listeners dispute whether the prodigy should be permitted to live.

Operated to give radio audiences esthetic relief from the history of the bad warming swing, vaudeville patter and other frivolities on the BBC's other two Services, the Third has insinuated culture into homes which once had to be content with as much Goodman as Gounod and literary and dramatic masterpieces cut down to fit between music hall skills and jive.

Irish whimsy rates high, of course, and so do chats about birds. Much more of a novelty were the microphone appearances of a rat-catcher, an elephant keeper and a sewer cleaner, who talked frankly about their jobs, culture in these instances standing in the wings in favour of overtones of social significance.

Slave neither to time tables nor popular tastes, the Third Programme fills its wavelengths leisurely for its allotted five hours nightly with highly serious music, full length plays, scholarly talks and a variety of intellectual or eccentric features addressed to the higher sensibilities.

Not Their Cup Of Tea

Those who from the first cheered with almost ennobish satisfaction, avowed that all this has its place on such an ambitious programme, seeking to present superior entertainment and instruction, in defiance of popularisers.

The opposition says that the Third is too smug, often priggish, and a lot of average people complain: "It's not our cup of tea." The in-betweeners call it a step in the right direction, but believe the Third should offer more humour and fewer Greek plays in their entirety.

The Third Programme has been a mark for comedians' parodies and critical satire, and not long ago it provoked George Bernard Shaw to ask for a "public inquiry into the mental condition of the BBC" because it broadcast a description of a bull-fight on its Olympian programme.

Moderate Success

On the whole, however, the experiment has been set down as a moderate success, with about a million listeners to its credit for the best liked broadcasts and an average level of some 350,000.

"Though this does not compare well with the millions reached by the Home and Light Services, it is the biggest minority audience for serious work in history," one radio critic wrote.

A symphonic concert and a resume of the Third's accomplishments on its first birthday in September touched off a train of anniversary features, making fresh appeals to the more unregenerate devotees of the pibean Home and Light.—Associated Press.

From Here & There:

Warning Against Untried Utopia

Waterloo, Ontario.—The Prime Minister, Mr. Mackenzie King, in an address here cautioned Canadians against accepting "at its face value any untried Utopia or proclaimed panacea for social ills, real or imaginary." He urged citizens: "Be careful to see that we do not permit any form of dictatorship to gain the least foothold in Canada."

New social and economic systems "in some countries have been found to lead to dictatorship and totalitarianism," he said. Speaking of Canada's place in the world, he said that until all nations were prepared to substitute reason for force, Canada, in common with all other freedom-loving nations, will have to make full contribution to means to

ward aggression on the part of any nation.

CLOSE

Copenhagen.—While cross-examining in a murder case in which the accused had confessed to shooting the wife of a local clergyman, the public prosecutor, Mr. Vagn Bro, demonstrated how the killing could not possibly have been accidental. Unfortunately, the revolver was loaded, and a bullet whistled through the court, missing the accused by inches.

LUCKY DISGUST

Kalgorlie.—Camille Reghenzani, who in disgust detonated all his remaining plugs of dynamite after months of fruitless prospecting, and in so doing accidentally exposed £1,000 worth of gold, extracted an-

other 116 ounces valued at £1,200 from the same reef recently.

WEDDING COLLECTION

Singapore.—Following signals from Air Force and Navy headquarters in London, local air and naval units have been raising voluntary subscriptions for wedding gifts for Princess Elizabeth, ranging from 5½d for ratings and aircraftmen to 2s. 4d. for officers.

PACIFYING THE GROOM

Melbourne.—"I don't mind if the bride is a bit late. It gives the guests time to get seated, and I usually keep a few sweets handy to keep the bridegroom quiet," said the Rev. Gordon Powell, Minister of the Independent Church, Melbourne.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

"How Did Your Garden Grow?"

By KEMP STARRETT



TELEGRAPH WEEK-END PICTORIAL



MR JENNINGS WONG (right), acting Director in the Far East for the International Refugee Organisation, photographed with Mr Thomas D. Sherrard, acting Director of the Hongkong branch, during the general conference which has just concluded here. (Photo: McDermott).



A RECENT wedding at the Shun Kwong Hotel was that between Mr W. K. Chow and Miss P. W. Shiu. (Photo: Mainland Studio)



MR AND MRS Lawrence Leo Wah-lun photographed after their wedding last Saturday at St John's Cathedral. The bride was formerly Miss Florence Wong Tsui-ying. (Photo: Photogem)



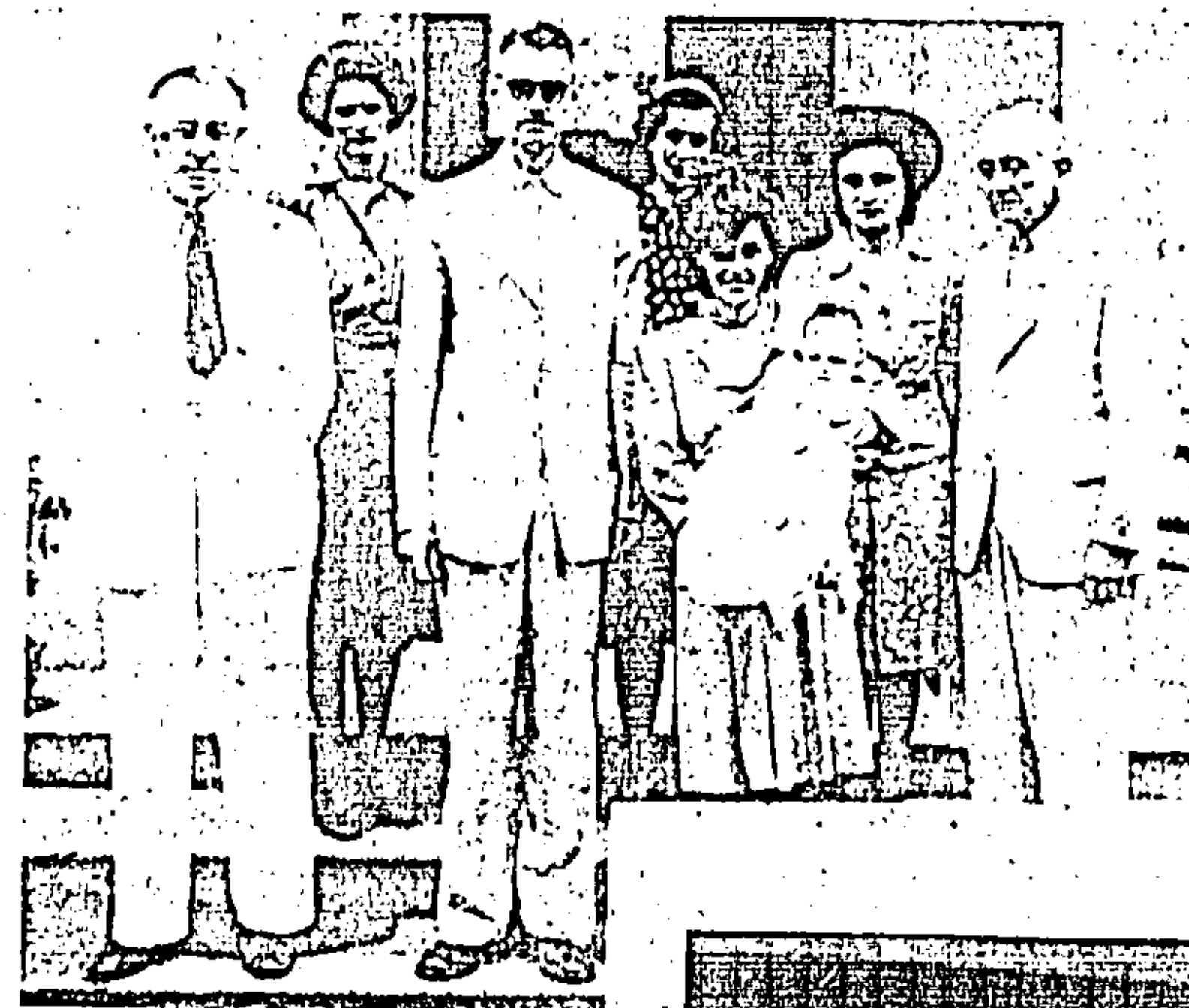
OFFICERS of 25 Field Artillery Regiment being introduced to the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, during his inspection of their HQ at Gun Club Hill last week. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



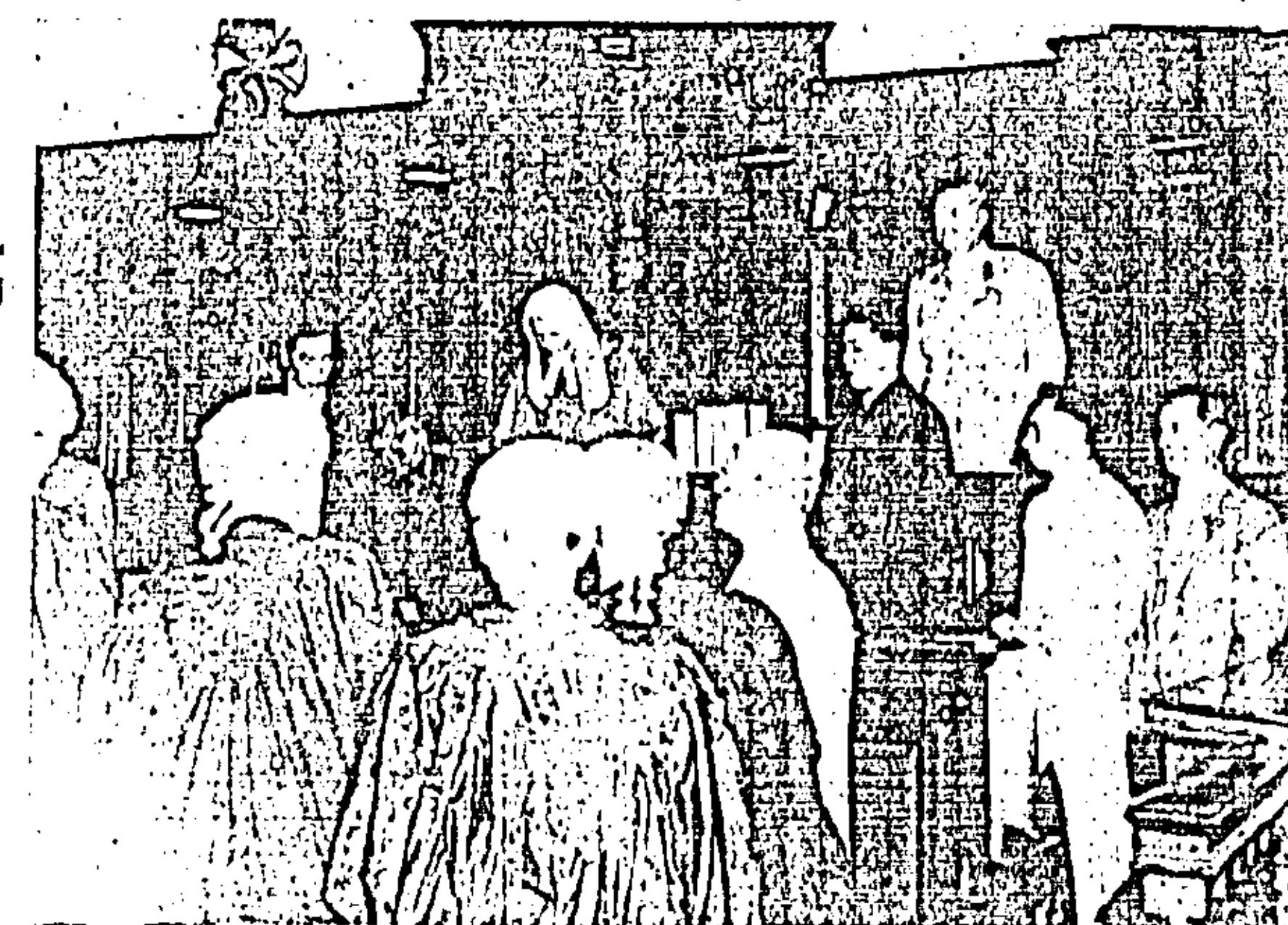
M. JACQUES MICHEL GENSBURGER and his bride, formerly Mlle Arlette Martin, who were married on Tuesday. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



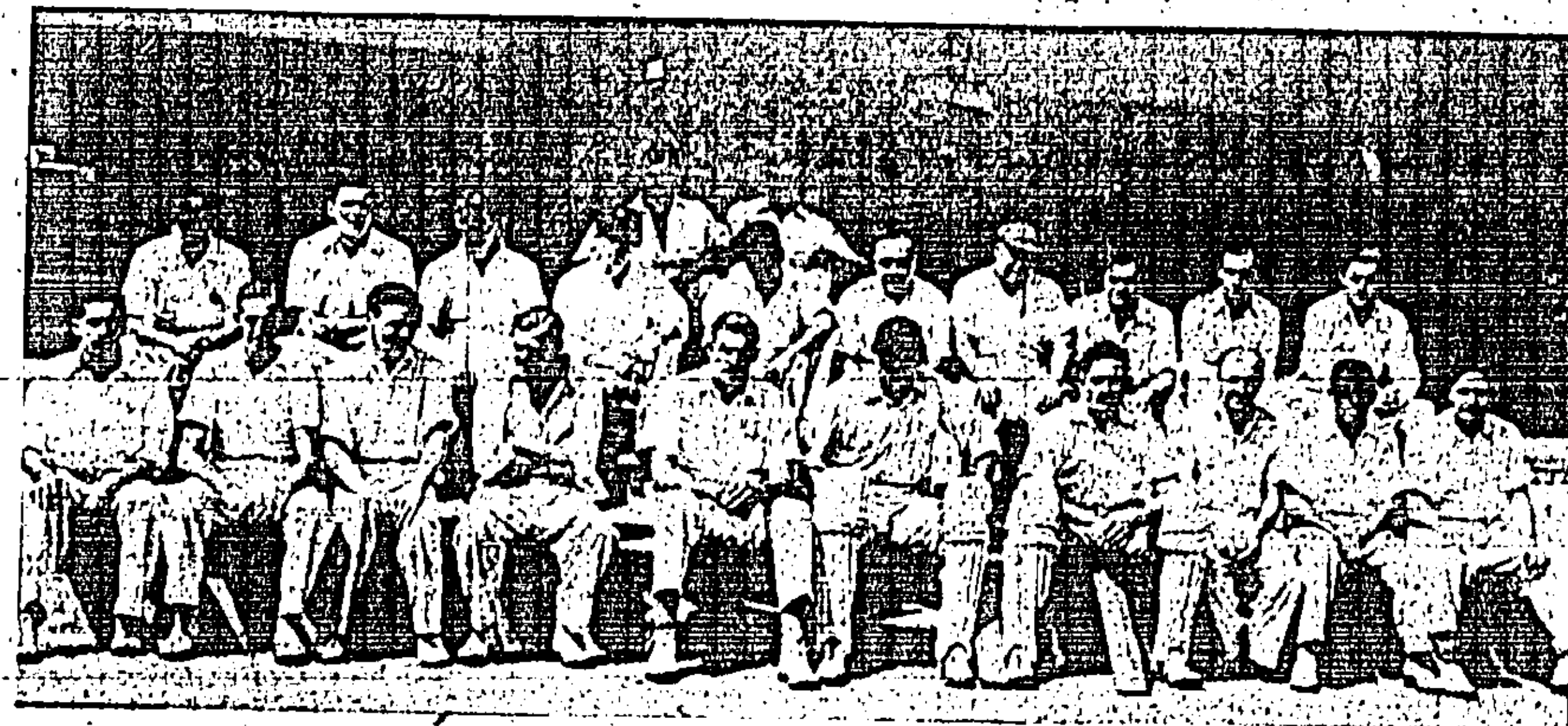
MR PETER LAM and his bride, Miss May Wong, leaving St Paul's Church after their wedding last week. (Photo: Neo Cheung)



PETER ALLAN HUMPHREY, infant son of Mr and Mrs H. C. D. Knight, was christened at St John's Cathedral on Monday. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



OPENING OF THE LEGAL YEAR—Scene at the Supreme Court on Monday morning when the Chief Justice, Sir Henry Blackall, gave a judicial review of the past year. The GOC, Major-General G.W.E.J. Erskine, sat with His Lordship during the session. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



TEAMS led by Mr H. Owen Hughes and Mr T. A. Pearce, who took part in last week-end's Interport cricket trial. (Photo: Golden Studio)



PHOTOGRAPH taken on the occasion of the christening at St John's Cathedral of Ian Baird, son of ASP J. T. Mackenzie, Commandant of the Police Training School, and Mrs Mackenzie. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



ROYAL NAVY and Royal Marine Massed Bands together with a Royal Marine guard took part in the Boating the Retreat on Trafalgar Day on the Hongkong Cricket Club ground.

The ceremony was enjoyed by a large and pleased audience. (Photo: Ming Yuen)

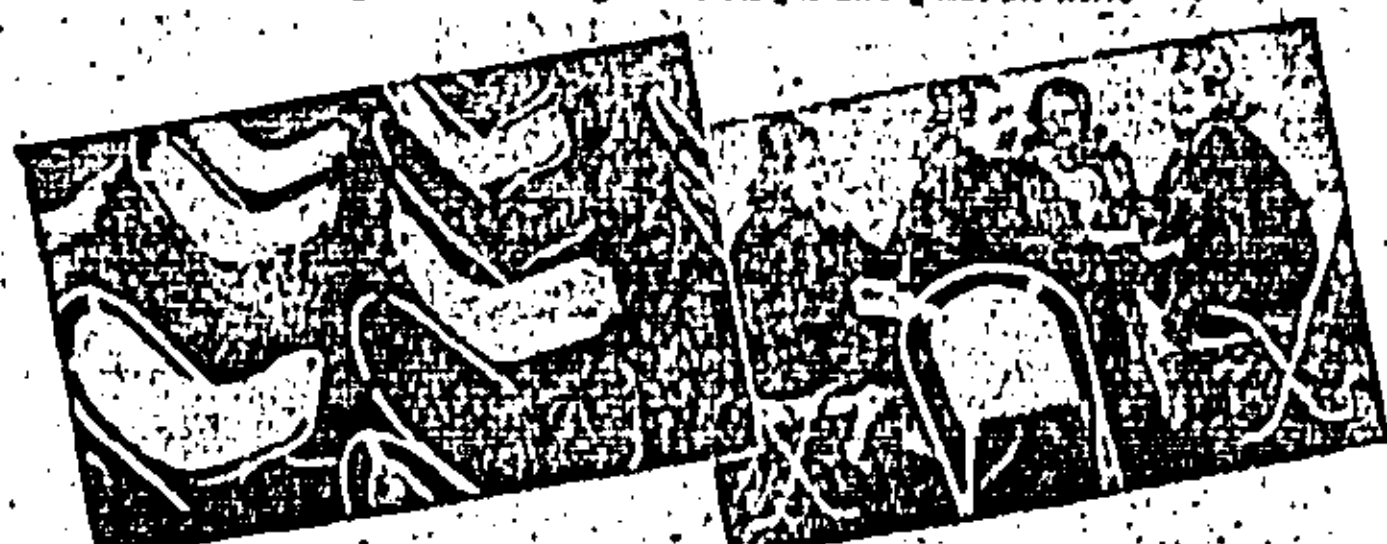
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French Advance In Tongking

Saigon, Oct. 24.—French troops have entered and are holding two towns in northern Tongking, 80 miles northwest of Hanoi on the river Cam, a tributary of the Red River, a French Army communique said here tonight.

Several attacks by Viet Nam forces on villages in the Red River delta were repulsed.

French troops in Cochinchina are mopping up south of Tra Vinh, in the Mekong delta, 60 miles south of Saigon, the communique added.—Reuter.

NEW SOVIET ENVOY TO WASHINGTON

Moscow, Oct. 24.—M. N. V. Novikov has been relieved of his duties as Soviet Ambassador to the United States.

His successor is M. Alexander S. Panyushkin, Moscow Radio reported today.

M. Panyushkin was the former Soviet Ambassador to Chungking, who was relieved from there on health grounds after having a serious operation in 1944.

M. Novikov was one of the Soviet delegates to the Paris Peace Conference last year. He was leader of the Soviet delegation in Washington exploring the possibility of a lend-lease settlement with the United States before the Soviet Union dissolved itself from the Marshall Plan.

He flew back to Moscow last July for consultations but declined to give press correspondents any reason for his trip.

He was also formerly the Soviet representative during the war with the Greek Government in Cairo, and was appointed Ambassador to the United States in April 1946.—Reuter.

MANCHURIA SITUATION

(Continued from Page 1)

He gave two reasons for this remark: (1) replacements were not available, and (2) supplies are inadequate.

On the question of Russian assistance to the Communists, another observer said: "There is no lack of evidence to prove that Russian arms are being supplied to the rebels. Most of the equipment being used are either Japanese or American equipment captured from Nationalist dumps or left behind by the Japanese during the war."

"As to personnel, however," the observer continued, "no doubt Russian agents are organising and training Chinese Communists. These agents are trained in Russia, later returning to Manchuria."

"The discipline and tactics employed by the Mongolian and Korean Communists fully substantiate this claim."

"But there is no substantial difference between this and the work which General Luens and his Advisory Group are doing here in China," the observer added.

Another foreign observer, giving his views on the possibility of American financial and military aid to China, said that he felt that this aid was inevitable but it is questionable whether the Chinese Government will accept the conditions for such a loan.

He expressed the opinion that Dr Wang Shih-chieh, the Chinese Foreign Minister, who is at present on his way home from the United States, has the American demands in his pocket.

"However, I feel sure that any aid plan now cannot save the critical Government situation in Manchuria which is daily deteriorating," added this observer.

"The main difficulty holding up an American aid plan is the tremendous task of reorganising the Chinese Army and training them to use modern war weapons."

NO MILITARY LEADER

"There is no military leader in China strong enough to do the job." Speaking on the sixth Communist offensive, he agreed with the others that the "government forces are powerless to stem the Communist onslaught which appears to be an all-out offensive to take Manchuria before the winter sets in."

It is true that the Communists are facing difficulties in crossing the Sungari River, but it is not as great a handicap as that of the Government in bringing up reinforcements, he said.

"The Communist offensive has not petered out but will grow in momentum."

"The Communists have so completely disorganised the Government lines of communication that the Nationalists are practically powerless to assume the initiative in the North East."

"The scales are weighed against the Government," the three observers concluded.—Reuter-AAP.

Wedding Gown Secret Bared

BY ROBERT MUSEL

London, Oct. 24.—The Evening Standard today kicked over the most elaborate security guard ever placed around a gown by publishing on the front page a photograph taken at Norman Hartnell's salon showing the white satin material from which Princess Elizabeth's wedding dress is being made.

U.S. CONGRESS TO MEET IN NOVEMBER

London, Oct. 24.—President Truman's decision to call a special session of Congress on November 17, with among its special tasks consideration of the role of the United States in the long-term European recovery programme and the provision of stop-gap aid for France and Italy, was warmly welcomed by the Foreign Office spokesman today.

Though it is fully recognised here that Britain will not benefit from the stop-gap aid, and though the United States Ambassador, Mr. Lewis Douglas, pointed out on his return from Washington yesterday that dollar aid for this country is most improbable this side of Christmas, political opinion in London today was impressed by the fact that President Truman has now definitely set the ball rolling and the limited period in which the various Congressional committees are to submit their reports.

Occupation Costs

His comment, "Moreover, it appears that additional funds will be needed to maintain our position in occupied areas," is being interpreted to mean that either this year or the next the United States is prepared to concede a revision of the present financial arrangements for meeting occupation costs in the Anglo-American zone of Germany by which Britain meets the dollar costs on a fifty-fifty basis.

Though no clue is given as to whether United States opinion has shifted on the immediate problem, that of finding the dollars to meet the British imports for Germany in the last two months of 1947, the decision to call Congress also indicates that the Anglo-American bilateral costs conference now in session in Washington would probably be required to conclude its discussions promptly so that the proposals can go forward before the special session of the United States Congress.—Reuter.

Delhi Hindus En Fete

New Delhi, Oct. 24.—The 4,000-year-old gods of Hinduism were drawn through the ancient streets of old Delhi today as hundreds of thousands of Hindus forgot riots and fears of famine to celebrate riotously the annual Dussehra Festival, marking the legendary victory of the god Rama over the King of Demons.

Creaking bullock carts all day long drew gaily bedecked floats through the streets, carrying Indians depicting characters in the Hindu epic Ramayana. More than 100,000 Hindus and Sikhs gathered at Ramlika Park to watch Rama draw the magic bow—which learned pundits claim is the forerunner of the West's atom bomb—and send a flaming arrow into the image of Ravana, king of Evil.

Young boys, faces painted yellow, represented the monkey soldiers of Hanuman, the monkey god. Holiday crowds of Hindus thronged the streets, pushing through crowds overflowing the pavements, dressed in their best clothes and wearing shiny new caste marks on their foreheads.

The mob at Ramlika Park strained the ropes of a wondrous war chariot, which is daily deteriorating," added this observer.

The police wielded their long bamboo lathis menacingly before the throng fell back.

Attlees To Visit Holland

The Hague, Oct. 24.—Mr. Clement Attlee, the British Prime Minister, and Mrs. Attlee, have accepted a Dutch Government invitation to attend "Replanting Day" on Walcheren Island on November 4, it was officially disclosed today.

They will be guests of honour at a dinner given by the Dutch Government at the Hague the same evening.—Reuter.

Missing After Fire

Prague, Oct. 24.—Thirteen workers at a chemical factory in Pilsen were missing today after a fire had trapped them in the workshop.—Reuter.

The photograph, whose authenticity is beyond question, shows three types of material draped over a sofa in the famous designer's fitting rooms and bearing placards reading, "Bridesmaid's Dress," "Going Away Costume," "Wedding Gown."

The wedding gown is shown to be heavy white satin, wider than the usual 36 inches. The newspaper said a fine misty white tulle veil has been selected to go with it.

The bridesmaid's dresses are of silk net, draped over pure satin, with "tulle-like" head-dresses of flowers, apparently lilies. The bride's going away suit is shown as a smoky gray, fine wool. A bouquet of lilies is in the centre of the photograph and the Evening Standard surmised that Elizabeth would carry lilies if she decides to have a bouquet.

Obtained From New York

The newspaper explained that it published the photograph—obtained in New York—without qualms because it had not subscribed to the elaborate secrecy insisted on by Buckingham Palace before photographs were admitted last week to take pictures, which they swore to release before the date of the wedding, November 20.

The photo was dropped with the impact of an atomic bomb on the Alice-in-Wonderland precautions being taken to keep the gown secret until Princess Elizabeth arrives at Westminster Abbey. Only a few hours earlier, Hartnell had the windows of his Bruton Street salon whitewashed on the contention that fashion spies using binoculars were peering from neighbouring buildings.

Several newspapers had published reports that efforts were being made to bribe Hartnell's staff, and that expert fashion pilferers from the United States were on the scene to snatch the design and presumably make a fortune out of the overwhelming desire of American womanhood to be married in an exact copy of the Princess' gown, but at a cheaper price.

Shaw Enters Debate

Ninety-one-year-old George Bernard Shaw stepped into the debate on the wedding costs today, suggesting disenfranchisement for the Communist M.P., William Gallacher, and others who are complaining about expenditure on the ceremony. Shaw said he would recommend increasing the cost to astronomical figures "to take their breath away," but that "it would be cruel to the Princess, who will have to do all the exhausting work while the rest of us have all the fun."

"How she must wish she could do it in a quiet half-hour before two witnesses at the nearest Registry office," he added.—United Press.

Press Seats At Abbey

London, Oct. 24.—The 103 press seats allocated for the Westminster Abbey wedding of Princess Elizabeth and Lieutenant Philip Mountbatten will be shared as follows, according to the Newspaper World: Empire press 22; foreign press 12; American press 12; British press 57.—Associated Press.

Full Unanimity At Canberra

Dorset, Oct. 24.—The Dominion representatives at the Canberra Conference on Japanese peace problems reached "complete unanimity of view," Lord Addison, Lord Privy Seal, reported on his arrival here today by flying boat from Australia.

All important points likely to rise out of any settlement with Japan had been discussed, he said.

Lord Addison, who was Secretary of State for Dominion Affairs until he became Lord Privy Seal in the recent Government reshuffle, also brought "good news" about food for Britain.

"Australia is having its best grain harvest for years," he said in an interview.

"They expect to supply us with a minimum of 50,000,000 bushels compared with 6,000,000 bushels last year. If the harvest prospects are fully realised, Britain will get more than 60,000,000 bushels."

"Apart from Canadian supplies, we shall therefore not have to buy much dollar grain."

Lord Addison added that arrangements might also be made for increased meat supplies for Britain from Queensland.—Reuter.

Wheat Price Up

Sydney, Oct. 24.—The Australian Wheat Board today advanced the price of wheat for export in bulk by one shilling, bringing it to 19s. 9d.—United Press.



"Look in some of those bags—he must be somewhere!"

FRENCH REDS ATTACK AMERICAN INFLUENCE

Paris, Oct. 24.—The French Communist Party, capping a campaign of anti-American propaganda which has become hysterically shrill in recent weeks, today called on the French people to boycott American books, magazines and movies.

"America degrades the mind," screamed a black banner heading across the back page of L'Humanite, the Communist organ. Virtually the whole back page of the four-page paper was given to an attack on American films and literature and to an appeal to Frenchmen to stay away from both.

"Gangsters and pin-up girls, neurotics and puritans, that is the American movie of today," said headlines across the long story, the gist of which was that decadent and degrading American movies were freezing the French film industry. "Do not buy American rubbish, printed by American dregs. Do not buy the works of American grave-diggers of literature," the Communist paper exhorted.

Today's attack was the latest in a series which has hit out with equal vigour at President Truman, Wall

Train Disaster: Death Toll 31

(Continued from Page 1)

This was Britain's worst train accident since September, 1945, when 43 people were killed and 109 were injured.

Rescuers had to climb high railings to get to the scene. They saw passengers fighting their way from the wrecked carriages, kicking out broken pieces of window and heard them call for help for the injured.

An elderly man with a broken arm refused to let first aid workers touch him till they had dealt with the worse cases. The injured were lying all over the place and their groaning could be heard.

A young woman, Miss Olive Howden, a stenographer, who was in the second train, in which there were many school-children, said: "The passengers were packed like sardines. The train rocked and my head felt as if it were being pulled off my shoulders."

HOSPITALS CROWDED Rescuers said that they could not see more than 30 yards through the fog.

Hospitals of the Southern London suburb of Croydon were crowded with the victims, and the halls and ante-rooms were packed with anxious next of kin.

On the Southern Railway's main line, workmen toiled all day to clear the wreckage of the wooden coaches which had been crushed to splinters, according to further accounts.

Besides the littered tracks were piles of bloodstained seat cushions, books and newspapers that had fallen from startled hands, school bags and brief cases.

Mrs. E. West, who was in the back of one of the houses facing the embankment, said that the train, which was struck, came over the embankment, and "seemed as though it was going to crash into the chicken run."

"There was a flash of blue flame from underneath the train. The second train gave a lurch forward and seemed to crumple up onto the other train."

Both trains, crowded with men and women bound for business and work, and children on their way to school, consisted of six coaches. Three or four on either side of the point of impact were derailed.—Reuter.

7,500,000 Aussies

Canberra, Oct. 24.—Dr Roland Wilson, Commonwealth Statistician said today that the June census showed the Australian population at 7,580,820.—United Press.

Commons Told How Loan Went

London, Oct. 24.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Dr Hugh Dalton, today blamed primarily the "rapid and continuing" rise in prices in the United States for the rapid exhaustion of the \$3,750,000,000 American loan.

He told the House of Commons that the abnormal expenditures in America by other non-dollar countries and doubts over how long Britain could continue to convert sterling for dollars also contributed heavily to the drain on dollars.

He refuted Opposition charges that the loan has been wasted, that Britain never should have agreed to dollar convertibility under the loan and that the government ignored American offers to postpone convertibility.

Dalton said: "It has been said that representatives of the United States Government have made us an offer; that is not so. This could not ever happen because it was not in the power of any spokesman of the United States to make such an offer. The terms of the agreement provide that it cannot be revised without Congressional approval."

Abiding By Obligation

Dalton said that Britain's drawings on the loan increased from \$75,000,000 a week before convertibility took effect to \$237,000,000 in the last full week before the government unilaterally suspended convertibility on August 20.

"I say there was never any date until we reached the middle of August when it could have been said beyond dispute that it was impossible for us to maintain convertibility in the form laid down in the agreement," he said.

Dalton said that Britain nearly broke off the original loan negotiations because of American insistence on convertibility but in the end accepted it as the only way in which to get money.

"Having undertaken an obligation," he said, "we are clearly bound in honour to go all out to observe it, and it would have been a great folly to have given any appearance of hanging back from carrying it out."—United Press.

Police Reserve

Hongkong Police Reserve Orders No. 31 of 1947. Drill Parades: All members of No. 3 Company will parade on the Murray Parade Ground, every Tuesday and Friday, (weather permitting) at 6.00 p.m. sharp. Dress: Summer Uniform. All members detailed by their Company Commanders to represent the H.K.P.R. at His Excellency the Governor's inspection of the Hongkong Police, will parade on the Murray Parade Ground on Tuesday, 28th October, 1947 at 6.00 p.m. sharp for a practice parade. No leave of absence will be given to those so detailed. Dress: Summer Uniform.

Band Practice: All Band practices will be suspended until further notice. Members of the H.K.P.R. Band will parade every Tuesday on the Murray Parade Ground at 6.00 p.m. sharp for Drill instructions.

By Order, Sd. N. G. Rolph, Adjutant, H.K.P.R.

24.10.1947.

CHURCH NOTICE

GOSPEL HALL

Duddell Street, Hongkong (Between the Bank of China and the National City Bank of New York). Sunday 11 a.m. Breaking of Bread (for Believers only).

Sunday 8 p.m. Gospel Meeting. Tuesday 8 p.m. Bible Study. Thursday 8 p.m. Prayer Meeting. All English speaking friends are welcome.

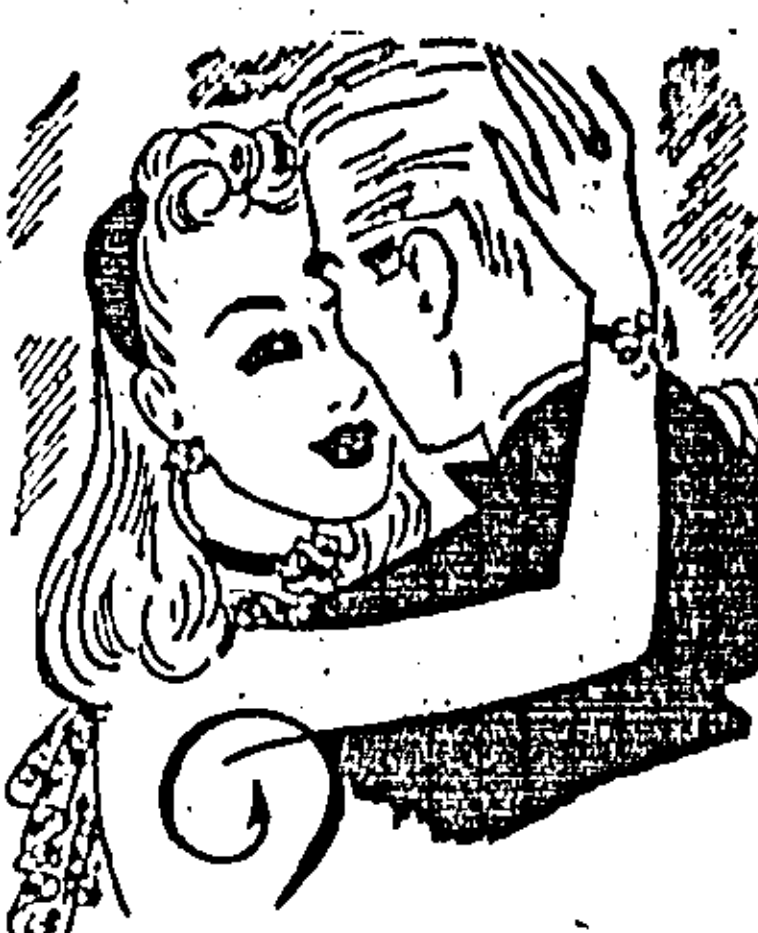
NOTICE

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All firms requiring advertising space exceeding ten single column inches (other than that under contract) are requested to give at least 48 hours notice. No advertisements (with the exception of urgent notices) will be accepted between 12.30 noon, Saturdays and 9 a.m. on Mondays.

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S. C. M. POST, H.K. TELEGRAPH.



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SPECIAL SUNDAY MORNING SHOW AT 12.30
"THE LITTLE GIANT"